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MARY A. GLASER.

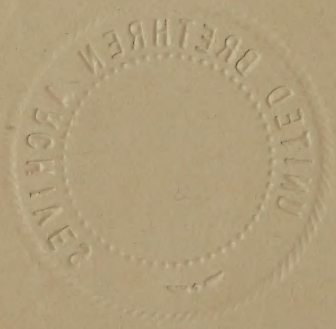
"And the Lord he it is that does go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee; fear not, neither be dismayed."—*Deut.*, *xxxi*, *8*.

WONDERFUL LEADINGS.

UNITED BRETHREN ARCHIVES

By MARY A. GLASER.

ALLENTOWN, PA.:
HAINES & WORMAN, PRINTERS, 532 HAMILTON STREET.
1893.


UNITED BRETHREN ARCHIVES

Introductory.

These are only simple truths that I have presented to the public; not for the wise of this world, as it would be foolishness to them. But the Lord has taught me, experimentally and practically some very precious truths concerning Himself and His relations to us which have greatly helped me, and I believe they would help others if they were but known. I have felt that it would be wrong to keep the secret to myself, as perhaps it may fall into the hands of some poor, suffering, hungry soul as I once was. How eagerly would I have grasped such experience, like a hungry man would a piece of bread.

Often when we are shut in from the world with sorrow and care, and suffering over trouble seems more than we can bear, or perhaps more than any one else has had to endure. I have learned since I have started out that I was blessed toward many whom I have met.

These are not theories, or the result of theological training, for I know neither. Most all will acknowledge that there is an absolute religion behind all religions holding the vital truth of all, and it is of this my book seeks to treat.

They that do His will shall know of the doctrine, our Lord tells us. Obedience is the key to every mystery, whether of art, or of science, or of religion, and I trust that while many are reading these pages they may accept the truth as it is found in the Bible. From beginning to end it teaches that obedience is the main key to help us receive the blessed promises that are contained therein. Those who have received like precious faith and experience have discovered something of the secret that I have been trying to tell.

I have committed my book to the Lord, and I asked Him to counteract all that may be wrong, and let only that which is right and pleasing in His sight find entrance into any heart. I send it out in tender sympathy and love to all the struggling, weary souls. The message goes right from my heart, hoping that it may do you good, for I have done my best, and that is all God requires of us. After all, we are unprofitable servants, and have done our duty. It is a great consolation to me that I have done what I could, and to God be all the honor and praise, forever, Amen.

MARY A. GLASER.

Wonderful Leadings.

CHAPTER I.

For years I have been impressed to write a history of my life, for from my early childhood I have been refined in the school of affliction, sorrow, disappointment and trial. For the last fifteen years especially this impression has followed me, but my surroundings were such as to prevent me discharging my duty in this respect. I feel my inability to perform such a work, yet in obedience to the call of God, I must now go forward, and my prayer is, that in this way I may be enabled to do something for the glory of God and the good of others. My mother, whose maiden name was Mary Lehmaster, was married twice, first to Mr. Baker, second to Benjamin Ettinger, both ministers in the Evangelical Church. To her were born nine children, three to her first and six to her second husband. My parents actively engaged in the vineyard of the Master as minister and wife, spent the greater part of their life in their native State, Pennsylvania, and finished their labors and were called to their reward in Sandusky County, Ohio, the place of my birth. I was one year old when father died and four years when mother died, thus you see I was left an orphan when very young. After father's death, mother being a woman of energy, thrift and economy, managed to keep her children around her. She trusted in God, who has promised to be a husband to the widow and a father to the fatherless, and who will always comfort his children, but it was only three years until she was taken away, then our home was broken up and we were scattered one here and one there. One of my uncles was appointed guardian over us. He found a

home for me, where I was to remain, some distance from where he lived, but my health being poor, the work was too hard for me, and I was not kindly treated, but God was watching over me, and he put it into the hearts of some of the neighbors to report to my uncle. On hearing this he took me to his own home in Huron County. I was then six years old; their family was large, and being just in ordinary circumstances, he soon secured another home for me with my father's brother in Monroe County. This proved a very good home, for they were devoted Christians and had family worship morning and evening. Just here I would say, this duty is too much neglected in Christian families. Parents professing to be the followers of Christ, do not gather their children around them morning and evening and pray with and for them. I feel that God will hold such parents responsible. But to return to my new home. My aunt was a good Christian and would not allow me to follow the fashions of the world, although I was inclined to do so. As I grew older the spirit of God strove with me again and again, yet I was unwilling to yield, the enemy would tell me if I got religion so young I could not be faithful; that I should wait until I was fifteen. At that age Rev. Bright was holding meeting a short distance from my uncle's, and I was so deeply convicted I could resist no longer and yielded, and found Jesus precious to my soul. God then showed me that I must deny myself and lay off a great many things I had been accustomed to wear, and my aunt also gave me much good instruction, which I have never forgotten, while I could not wander very far from God until my heart would condemn me, yet I must acknowledge, sometimes I was overcome by the lust of the flesh and the pride of life. Then I would ask God to forgive me and try to do better again. I will here relate one circumstance that occurred when I was between sixteen and seventeen: I was invited to a peach pealing one evening, and I inquired if they would play; they said no, they only wanted help, but

after the peaches were all pealed, to my surprise, they began to play, and that was a sad hour to me; I felt they had taken that plan to deceive me, for they knew I would go to no parties or places where they engaged in such things. I would have gone home, but it was too far to go alone after night. They were so sure of making me join them that they even managed once to get me on the floor, but you know the old saying is, "you can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink," so it was in my case. I would not play with them, feeling it was displeasing to my Heavenly Father. God did truly sustain me in that trying hour, and I have been so thankful in looking back to that time that I had sustaining grace and was enabled to stand. There were five other sisters there and they did not play that night, but the next week there was another party and they went and joined in the play. From that time they began to stay away from the prayer and class meetings, and after awhile made shipwreck of faith. They invited me again, but I did not go. My dear young friends, lambs of Christ's flock, I have related this incident that you may take warning, do not yield to such things, for "yielding is sin." If you want to follow Christ you must abstain from everything that has the appearance of evil. You cannot serve God and mammon.

CHAPTER II.

When about eighteen years of age, being still with my uncle, two of my brothers from Huron County came to visit me, as they had made up their minds to go farther West. My uncle was now getting up in the years, and my brothers thought if he would be taken away I would be thrown out of a home, and insisted on my going to Cincinnati to live with my brother Jesse. This my uncle did not want to consent to, neither did my brothers and sisters in the Church, for they feared my surroundings in the city might be such

as to lead me away from God. At that time I did not know what to do, but through the persuasion of my brothers finally consented to go to Cincinnati. This I regretted before I was there a week. How sorry I was I did not not take my uncle's advice, but then it was too late. I have often thought, O, how much trouble and sorrow we bring upon ourselves by refusing to take the advice of those who are older in years and experience than ourselves. I was a stranger in the city, and went to Church when I could, but the brethren and sisters in the Church were not acquainted with me, neither did they seek to become acquainted and invite me to attend their weekly meetings, nor encourage me in any way, and I began to get discouraged and neglect my christian duties, and finally grew fond of dress, and in a short time had wandered from the narrow path. God in his great love for me followed me by his Holy Spirit, and he spoke to me again and again, so that I had no rest until I again renewed my covenant with Him, as I will tell you farther on. My stay in Cincinnati was but five months, as my brother made ready to move to Wisconsin. I was to go with him, but just about one week before they were to start, I had a letter from an uncle in Pennsylvania, George Lehmaster, mother's brother, writing me to come and keep house for him, telling me also what he would do for me financially. The offer being a very good one, I accepted, and came East, instead of going to Wisconsin. On my way East I stopped to see my uncle and aunt, with whom I had my home before going to Cincinnati, and when my poor old aunt saw how gaily I was dressed, how it pained her heart. I feel sad to-day when I think of it, and I desire to warn the young that they may not do as I did, and grieve those who would instruct them in the way of the Lord. December 29th, 1855, I started East, in company with Miss Catharine Stough. The mountain scenery along the way was beautiful, and we enjoyed the trip very much. Miss Stough left me at Newville, Cumberland County, Pa., that being her

native home. I went on to Chambersburg alone. Had never met any of my mother friends, but after making inquiry at the depot, I was directed to uncle Philip Lehmaster's, and found them without any trouble. I could not but believe a kind Providence watched over me all the way. The next week uncle Philip took me to uncle George's, he lived near what is now called Lehmaster's station. His intention was to move to Chambersburg, where I was to keep house for him, having promised me a home, an education, and as I said before, he would do well for me financially, but as he was single, and a man of means, some others became jealous, thinking I would fare well, and used their influence against me. Thus my plans for the future were all thwarted, and, O, what a great disappointment it was to me. I was a stranger in a strange place, without a home and in delicate health. My uncle, however, gave me some means. The best I could do was to hire out, but my health being poor, I could not stand hard work. How sad and lonely I often felt, and then too I was condemned before God. My experience being like the Poet's, when he said:

"What peaceful hours I once enjoyed.
How sweet those memories still.
But now I find an aching void
The world can never fill."

Sometimes I wept and prayed, and again when in company with others I would forget the vows made unto God. Thus I lived in a backslidden state about one year. When Rev. Jacob Schaff was to hold a bush-meeting near Lehmaster's station, I then resolved I would renew my covenant with God, but satan suggested I had better wait until I was settled in life, then I could keep religion. However, the meeting went on, and such deep and powerful conviction took hold of me, I was made willing to yield; I had a hard struggle with sin and satan for one week, when I gained a lasting victory; I then felt I could not praise God enough for his great mercy to me in sparing my life during my wandering, and then helping me

to return to the narrow path again. O, what peace and joy filled my heart, and I found many kind friends where I before thought I had none. I had about decided to go back to Ohio, but now I felt so much at home among God's people that I could remain where I was. God now showed me that I must walk in the path of self-denial, and take up my cross and follow him, or I could not be his disciple ; that I must adorn my body, not with gay clothing, but as it becometh women professing godliness, with a meek and quiet spirit which in the sight of God is of great price. I felt it was wrong to spend so much time in making unnecessary clothing which is no comfort to the body, and certainly not to the mind. I do not want any one to think I would say religion is in the clothes, by no means, but when I wore gay clothing I had a desire in my heart for such things, and I do most sincerely believe that when the heart is full of the love of Jesus, it cannot and will not at the same time love the vanities of the world, for "the friendship of the world is enmity with God; whosoever, therefore, will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God." James iv., 4. Is this not true? It is the word of God ! Yes, God has chosen us out of the world, and wants us to be like a city set on a hill which cannot be hid. Dear reader, are you in the narrow path that leads from earth to glory? If not, let me urge you not to rest satisfied until you are a child of God, and have his spirit to bear witness with yours that you are indeed his child. It is no light matter I well know, to find and then enter in the gate of obedience, self-denial and faith, and continue therein, but O, the peace and joy it brings to the souls in this world and life everlasting in the world to come. Youth is the time to serve the Lord. Yes, the command is, "seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all other things *shall* be added unto you ;" and it is a great comfort to be able to look back over a life in the service of God. While I would urge the young

to give their hearts to God, I would also insist upon them being willing to take a good advice from older persons.

CHAPTER III.

In this chapter I want to speak to the unmarried and give them some of my sad experience on the subject of marriage so that I may, if possible, guard them against falling into the same thorny path I fell into which caused my life to be filled up with so much sorrow and bitterness. In my 20th year in 1856, shortly after I renewed my covenant with God, I had an offer of marriage from a gentleman who was not a Christian. Whether to accept or not I did not know, but after studying over it I consented, as I had no home and was not able to do hard work, such as was expected of me when working for strangers. I then went to see my uncle and asked him what he would do for me towards going to housekeeping, but he was not well pleased, as he did not like my intended husband, Glaser, and said to me, you cannot live a Christian with that ungodly man. My answer was, God's grace would be sufficient, and perhaps I could win him to Christ, as that was my heart's desire. Still he gave me no encouragement, as he thought he was not inclined to be religious as a great many others were, but as I promised to marry him I could not break my promise I then thought, and went forward, and on the 30th day of December, 1856, we were married. Had any one then told me what I would have to pass through in my future life I would have answered that could not be possible, but my dear young friends, it was not so very long until my uncle's words came true, of which you will learn more as I go along my thorny path of life, but I praise God to-day that his mercy endureth forever, and that in all my sorrows and afflictions he was always near to uphold and comfort me. In the year 1857 we were blest with a little daughter, after which I had a very serious illness for several months, and

our loved one passed away, but I could say, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." The following Spring my husband rented a large farm near Mercersburg. This was very much against my wishes, as my health was so poor and we were obliged to have so many hands on the farm, and I had no chance to regain my strength, but was overtaxed all the time with work. In December, 1858, God gave us another little daughter. My church privileges were few and there were very few Christians in the neighborhood, but in the Fall of '58 the United Brethern held a bush meeting at a place called Churchhill, five miles from our home. I had a great desire to attend that meeting, and having obtained consent from my husband, I arranged the work so we could leave home, but when the time came a number of excuses were framed not to go as it was just in the midst of seeding, but I was so anxious I still pressed my case, and finally on Sabbath afternoon we went to the meeting, and in the evening Rev. Funkhouser preached an excellent sermon. He preached with power, and the word of God had its desired effect upon the hearts of the people, and many were awakened to see their lost condition, among the rest my husband, and he went home that night sin-sick, and in the morning asked a blessing at the table, which greatly surprised those around him. I then had no trouble to get to meeting, so Monday night we were there again and after meeting we took a good Christian by the name of Carns along with us as far as Mercersburg. We talked and sung along the way and Mr. Glaser was blest. I scarcely knew how we got home, the road seemed so short. The meeting lasted two weeks, and some of the family were there every night, and Mr. Glaser said that even the horses looked better after the meeting than before, notwithstanding they went five miles to meeting and back every night, and seeding was also done in good time. A great many embraced religion during the meeting, and the man who

lived with us in the family, the man in the tenant house and also our girl, the change was so great that it seemed to me I was almost in a little heaven on earth, and O, how my heart rejoiced, and I could praise God from the depth of my heart for His unbounded goodness to me. But time rolled on and my husband being at a good deal of expense, could not meet all his obligations, and concluded to sell off and buy a smaller place. This he did, and my uncle seeing that we were trying to get along and do what was right, assisted us some at that time, but being then engaged in other business, and not succeeding as well as we expected, he sold again, and we moved to Ohio. After our expenses were all paid we did not have much left to live on, but he liked the country and I was so much pleased to get back to my native place that I was satisfied if we did not have so much, only so we could get along and do right. We lived near the church and he was very much revived and joined the church, and we lived happily together in our new home. I also met a great many old school-mates and friends, which made it very pleasant for me. During the winter of 1860 God gave us a little son, and in the following Spring the war broke out. My husband escaped being drafted the first year, and in February, 1861, we attended a meeting a short distance from home, at a neighboring school house. The preacher's name was Davis, his first name I have forgotten. He was a good man and a great worker. When he first went to the place there were but five members, and they were not very spiritual. The custom was during a protracted meeting to have meeting during the day, (and I think if that plan was more adopted to-day more good would be accomplished.) The meeting continued one week, until the members were revived, and then an invitation was given to sinners, and they began to flock out until the benches were soon filled. The spirit of God took hold of the people in such power that they fell down back in the congregation and cried for mercy. There were eighty conversions in two

weeks and fifty joined the church, among the number was an infidel. One night seven laid in a trance and remained in that state until morning. That was truly a precious season of refreshing from the presence of the Lord, and my husband was so blest and strengthened that he would sometimes open the prayer and class meetings, and how happy we then lived trying to serve the Lord. At that time God showed me there were higher attainments for me in the divine life. I had no one to instruct me in the way of holiness, but I had a book given me to read the experience of a good Christian woman, and while reading it, I was convinced I was living beneath my Christian privileges. I read my bible and prayed much, and asked God to teach me and help me to understand. As the war was still going on, I feared my husband would be drafted, and one day, having some business in Mansfield, when he came home in the evening, he said, Mary, I have enlisted. I thought he was joking, as he would sometimes say something in that way, but he then said, I am sworn in for three years. That I thought was more than I could bear, and I asked God for strength, and according to his word, he was a present help in time of need and strengthened me for the trial. So in August, 1862, he went to the army and I was left with two children.

CHAPTER IV.

In November, 1862, another son was given to us. I took fever and sinking chills, and was near death's door, and lay in that condition seven days, the Doctor had little hope of my recovery, sometimes I would rally a little, and seem some better. I will here relate a dream I then had. I thought I walked around a beautiful hill-side, the grass was so green, and everything so beautiful, finally I came to a spring of water, it was very clear, and I drank freely, and in a few days God permitted me to drink very freely of the water of life. In my great weakness I was lying very quiet, not expecting

such a great blessing from God, and all at once my breath seemed to leave me, and I felt my time had come to leave this world. I had no fear of death, but my husband being in the army, I thought I could not leave my little children. I felt I must leave all for Christ's sake, and I said, thy will O Lord, not mine, be done, that was all I knew for awhile, being lost in the love of God; when I came to, the first thing I said was, do you hear the Angels tune their harps, and then I began to sing, those present said such singing they never heard, and my room was filled with the glory of God, above the brightness of the sun, and like Paul, I scarcely knew whether I was in the body or out of the body, the folks of course thought I would not live, and a number came in to see me. I knew each one, and what they said, and thought they all looked so nice. One brother came in and said, Mrs. Glazier you are exerting yourself too much, you must keep quiet, but I begged them to let me alone and not hinder me, still he insisted I must be quiet; so I was disturbed in my vision and have shed many bitter tears because of it; and I cannot let this opportunity go by without giving a word of warning to others, telling them never to interfere with any one when God blesses them, whether sick or well, for if God can, and does so powerfully bless his children upon beds of sickness, he is able to take care of them, and he will do so; by this interfering the Holy Spirit is grieved; when I became fully conscious I did not have a pain in my body, and O, what a calm sweet peace filled my soul and permeated my entire being, I can never describe. I was able to sit up in bed, I never thought any one could enjoy what I did and live, and at once I felt it my duty to tell others what great things the Lord had done for me, and point sinners to the lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world; I did so, and then sang for them, not anything I had known, but such words as God gave me. My voice was clear and I sang with ease; while working for the Master in this, I gathered strength, but it was not long until

my Doctor found it out, and said it would never do, I was exerting myself too much, adding, he would rather those that stood around my bed would dance than talk about religion, so they made me keep quiet, and in a few days I took a relapse and was bad, they thought I could not live. The Lord had removed all my pain, and now I did not want to take any medicine, but trust Jesus alone, who is the great physician of both soul and body, still they insisted on me taking some, and I then told them if they would give it to me in the name of Jesus, for their sake I would take it; I suffered a great deal, but my Saviour was by my side all the time, and sometimes when in the greatest agony, such a heavenly breeze would come over me that it calmed every pain. O, what a blessed thing it is to sink out of self into Christ, the half can never be told. Dear reader, if you do not beleive in holiness as taught in the word of God, let me ask you to search that word more cheerfully and prayerfully than you have ever done before, and then examine your heart and see if your experience corresponds with God's word. Have you separated yourself from the world? Are you willing to be a peculiar person for Christ's sake? Have you that perfect love which casteth out fear? Have you constant peace with God? Have you learned to rely upon the word of God and not seek to walk by sight? These are only a few questions for you to think over. This great blessing God bestowed upon me during my sickness, prepared me for the trials awaiting me which I then knew nothing of. During my illness my husband came home to see me, he could not get a furlough, and had to come as a citizen at his own expense, he was home over two weeks, and when he had gone some distance on his way back the railroad was destroyed so that he could go no further and came back home and stayed three weeks longer; then when he left again he had to take part of the money he had given me for the family. This left me short in means. It was the month of December, and he was not paid again until the following

May. I was not able to do anything, only sit up in bed a little, and then the woman who was taking care of me took typhoid fever and lay sick seven weeks and then died. She was a very nice woman, and tried to do right, and by her industry had saved and laid by something for herself. She had a brother and sister who cared little for her and came to see her when they found she could not live, and gave me little for all the trouble, and you may know that in the month of December it would cost me considerable to to keep up an extra fire day and night, to say nothing of the light and use of bedding, &c. This ran my means still lower. Had I not received such a blessing as I did I could not have borne it all so patiently, but I was so filled with the love of Jesus that I could tell *Him* all my trouble and was enabled to sing, "All the way along it is Jesus." My bodily strength gradually increased, until I was again able to go about my work. As Spring approached my means were about exhausted, and the children needed clothing. I felt if I would trust in God He *would* provide, for I remembered the silver and gold and cattle upon a thousand hills were His, and that *He* was *rich*, if some of His children were poor. One day I received a letter from my brother Jessie in Wisconsin, aud on opening it I found a $10.00 bill. I could then praise my Heavenly Father for sending help in time of need, as that supplied our wants until my husband was paid. When my health would permit I went to church regularly with my three children, having but a short distance to go, and then the children were not troublesome. Here I will relate a little incident: One day my oldest son, Daniel, was not to be found. We looked all around for him and I began to feel very uneasy, as it was drawing towards evening, when a man came along in a wagon and told me there was a child sitting on the church steps sleeping. How much rejoiced I was only a mother can know.

CHAPTER V.

Affliction again visited our family; the children took sick and my own health became so poor that I was not able to do the work, and was obliged to get help in the family. In addition to this, I was deeply impressed that I was not doing as much as I should in the service of the Master. I told a few persons my impressions, but received no encouragement, and in doing so I failed, for they rather hindered me, as they could not see and understand as I then did the leadings of the Holy Spirit. Had I looked to God alone and trusted in him for help and guidance, how much sorrow it would have saved me, as I have learned the last year, and more which I will show you as I pass along. The war not yet being closed, and my health poor, I could not at that time do much away from home. I still wrote my husband, trying to encourage him religiously all I could, and in return received some very encouraging letters for two years. My husband's parents then insisted on my going East, and sent his sister to Ohio for me, but I could not make up my mind to make that change, as I feared the trip would be more than I had strength to undertake, and then my husband's parents not being Christians, the influence they exerted over him was not good, and I wanted to remain where I was. My sister-in-law stayed with us a year, and finally I yielded and came East with her in the month of October, 1864. We started from Mansfield, the cars being very much crowded; the trip was very unpleasant all the way until we reached Harrisburg; from there to Chambersburg we were more comfortable. My father-in-law met us there. We were glad to meet friends and acquaintances, but I soon found it would have been better to remain in Ohio. The expense of moving was considerable, and then everything I bought was higher in price, I felt that we never got done learning in temporal as well as in spiritual things, and I learned many lessons, nevertheless God was good to me and

I enjoyed many, many precious seasons communing with him. The church not being as convenient as in the West, I missed that very much. I still tried to encourage my husband all I could, but for some time before he came home his letters were not what they had been, and to my great surprise when he returned home in June, 1865, he refused to take part in family worship as he was accustomed. Dear reader, you can imagine my feelings, I had kept up the family altar during his absence, and expected him to help me in bearing the cross on his return home, but was disappointed and felt very sad to think that God had in great mercy spared his life while surrounded by danger on every side, and brought him safely to his family again, and then he had laid down his cross. In my weakness I still prayed, feeling that I dare not neglect my duty. My husband was anxious to return to Ohio, but his parents could not consent to his doing so, and as he had brought some money with him from the army, and I received several hundred dollars from my uncle's estate after his death, we bought a small farm near Mercersburg. Soon after we moved to the farm my health grew more feeble again, and I had many cares and trials, but found in Jesus a never failing friend who calmed my troubled heart as he calmed the troubled sea for the disciples, many years ago. In the year 1866 there arose a division in the Methodist Church in our locality and a great many joined the United Brethren Church, and the Society bought the old Lutheran Church, and if I am not mistaken Rev. Shaffer was the first pastor to fill the pulpit; his sermons were food to my hungry soul. At the close of his two years' labor we had a good class. Rev. Morris was then sent amongst us. Soon after my husband started again in the divine life, but only for a short time. O, how my heart ached many, many times as I looked back and thought what an earnest Christian he was before he went to the army, but like many others, he "run well" for awhile, but when he fell into divers temptations he was overcome there-

by. Should any read these lines who are easily overcome by temptation, let me give you a word of warning. In that dark hour flee to God in earnest prayer; pray often, and cease not until you are well convinced God has answered your prayer, and according to his word, will keep you from falling, for if you yield to temptation and wander from God, how sad and miserable you will be, and how many trials you will also cause to come upon others, and last of all you may miss Heaven. Stand firm, be faithful until death and then you shall receive a crown of life. During the years intervening 1864 and 1869 sometimes my health was reasonably good and sometimes very poor. While living on the farm I was sometimes able to attend market for my husband, and I am very sorry to confess my mind began to be too much taken up with my work. Soon again God laid upon me the heavy hand of affliction, and showed me how frail I was. Then I felt he meant to chasten me and bring me closer to him, for those whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth." In my affliction I felt God was with me, to teach me and draw me closer to him. My disease was a lingering one. My physician did not understand my case and gave me medicine too strong for me. Several others were called in and were able to give me a little temporary relief. In the midst of my suffering my husband sold our home, and I was obliged to sign the deed upon my bed, scarcely able to do so. When moving day came, I had to be carried from my bed to the wagon, and from the wagon back to my bed. I soon grew much worse, my spine became effected, and the doctors could do but little for me. My suffering seemed almost too great to bear. I still tried to keep my mind stayed on Jesus and he would whisper to me "Fear not, it is I." Then I would cheer up again and try to be fully reconciled in all things, suffering patiently, that he might mould and fashion me in his own way, that I might indeed be a vessel of honor. While God was taking me through the refining fire

I could not help feeling it was in answer to prayer, for I so often prayed that my heart might be clean and pure and I might be stripped of everything that would prevent God from reigning supremely in my heart. I prayed with the Psalmist. Psalm CXXXIX, 23 and 24. "Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thought; and see if *there be any* wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting." As my prayer was answered and my heart more fully cleansed, I could understand as never before the deep things of God, and was filled with such a divine fullness and a sweet peace that even though sometimes distressed, yet I was never forsaken by my *Elder Brother*, JESUS. Sometimes we ask the question: Why so much suffering and trials? *We* very often cannot understand all God's dealings with us, but after awhile when He begins to reveal His blessed truths to us, we begin to see that He has done it all for our good and his glory; "But the God of all grace, who hath called us to His eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered awhile, make you perfect, establish, strengthen, settle you. I Peter, 5–10.

By this discipline my faith began to look up to God for help and guidance in every little act. I was brought into closer relationship to God, and I tried to learn His holy will, to be more passive, and to become more submissive to His will and Word. To do this I found self must be crucified and Christ must have full possession of my heart to reign and rule there, and to prepare it for His own temple. While God was still taking me through this refining process my inward man was thus strengthened and renewed day by day, and Christ was made unto me wisdom and righteousness, yet my sufferings continued.

Very often I would seem to rally, so that some would think that I might get better, but very soon it would be followed by another relapse; but in all this my brothers and sisters in the Lord would frequently visit me and give me

many words of comfort, and when my strength and sight would permit me I would have my Bible and Hymn Book about my pillow, and thus I passed many hours, meditating upon the great goodness of God, and O how He did bless me and comfort me in these sad hours of my suffering. As the weather became warmer I still grew weaker. For two months I was not able to be moved from my bed, even to have it made, and my family and friends looked every day for my death, for I would often lay as one dead, so that I would not be able to speak. When my voice returned I would admonish my family and those who came to see me to make their peace with God.

At one time I began to sink away. My family and many others came in. I bid them all farewell and requested them to meet me in Heaven, as I never expected to see the light of another day, and I had a great desire to depart and be with Christ as I had the full assurance that all was well, and for awhile I lay unconscious. As consciousness returned I found my family around my bed weeping. I could hardly realize that it was so, yet I felt thankful that my spirit had not taken its flight to go to dwell with the Angelic hosts, and in the morning when I saw the Sun rise again I thought that it shone more brilliantly than ever before. Oh, how the Sun of Righteousness shone in my heart as I began to reflect on God's power as I had not in the past, realizing that He would have me remain in the flesh yet awhile for some wise purpose. I prayed for more patience to be willing to suffer for His sake, so that through suffering I might be made perfect through Him who suffered and died for me, and I have felt to thank and praise His holy name for the glorious victory He gave me at that time.

CHAPTER VI.

Rev. J. Fohl was my pastor at the time of the events mentioned in the preceding chapter, and during one of his visits shortly after this, I had a desire to partake of the

Lord's Supper, so I requested that the next time he came he should administer the communion to me, which he promised to do. When he came for this purpose I told him I had no wine, although it might have been procured had there been a will in my husband so to do. However, it seemed that the spirit was leading me in this way to strengthen my faith in God, as the reader will learn in the future. Though there was no wine, I was very thankful I had bread and water, and I felt that he should proceed with these, having faith that the dear Lord would accept the offering, as he knew my heart, that I was sincere in this act of faith. He looked somewhat surprised at my request, but nevertheless complied with my wish, and the result was a great blessing from the Master, so that from this simple act of faith, we may learn, dear reader, that it is not the material itself, but the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen, for the Lord will honor and bless every act of simple faith. This was a step to my being healed by faith a few months after this.

Thus the Lord led me from one degree of faith to another, and with it brought new supplies of grace for my much needed wants, but in all those sad hours of suffering, I had many hours of severe trials that my husband gave me, which none knew but God alone, and He was the only one who had power to sustain me, and glory to His adorable name. His grace was sufficient for every day and trial. It seems that this was the furnace required to refine me, to mold and fashion me after His own image. But who may abide the day of His coming? and who shall stand when He appeareth? for He is like a refiner's fire, and like fuller's soap. And He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver, and He shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness." Malachi, III: 2, 3. From this we learn God's plan to purify and refine us, so that He brings us under the rod of correction, and takes us through the fiery

furnace until the dross is all consumed; until our stubborn will is subdued to His own good will, and we begin to inquire, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?"

During this time my husband took a notion to rent a farm, although against my will, as I did not feel fit, in my condition, to go on a farm, for I did not expect to recover from my illness. Nevertheless he had his way, as he mostly did in such matters. He rented the farm on which one of his brothers lived, and they went to the West in the month of December, so that we had to move. Preparations were made, but in the meanwhile I was taken worse, so that they had to leave me behind with one to take care of me. A week after I had rallied sufficiently to be taken, a helpless invalid, about nine miles beyond Upton, on the Widow Swortes' farm. I endured it as well as could be expected, but felt very lonely in my condition, as I was able to be up only long enough to have my bed made. In a strange community where there were very few Christians, I missed the visits of my former kind, Christian friends, which had been such a great help to me. In my loneliness I took the word of God and commenced reading it more carefully, and my children were a great comfort to me. During my long illness I would very often gather them around me and read to them and instruct them in the nurture and admonition of the Lord; for the Bible says: "Bring up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart therefrom. During this time the Lord was making me teachable, while I was in the school of affliction. From the time that I moved here I had no physician, as I did not think it worth while, for I had had different ones and they could only give me temporary relief; so that I was not using any medicine except a few home remedies, as my bowels had become so constipated I was obliged to use something in that way. I do not remember exactly, but think it was the latter part of January, I began to read Genesis, and as I read there seemed to shine new light on each page. My

mind was directed to faith-healing, but I was like many that I have met since, I did not know if it was the Lord's will, and I did not want my will, but His, for I did not understand faith-healing then as I have learned since; but I asked the Lord to direct me in His own way. As I read it became plainer. I have often regretted that I did not keep a diary then, as I could make it clearer to the reader if I could refer to the promises that God gave me then; but by the aid of the Holy Spirit I will do the best I can. I asked for some sign, and as a glass of water was always kept on my stand, I was directed of the Spirit to ask the Lord to change the taste of the water until morning, so that I might know His will. I spent much of the night praying, and in the morning I took the glass and drank three swallows in the name of Jesus, and it was *sweet* to my taste. I praised the Lord that He had manifested to me His will in the way that I had requested it, and then I made a full consecration of my soul and body and spirit, to use my mind and will to His own service, just as He saw best, and then the work was completed. Yes, blessed is the way of the Lord, the victory was glorious. From that moment I got up all pain and distress left me as by magic. I dressed myself and began to walk with perfect ease, and from day to day my appetite increased, and a renewal of strength and flesh rapidly followed. Oh, the blessedness that filled my soul with love and gratitude to God. While sitting up I continued to read and studied to know the deep things of God, and His word became a new revelation to me, and it brought new life and power to me such as I never had experienced before.

I continued to drink three swallows of water every morning for three weeks, and that just seemed to go through my body like a healing balm, and fasted for three Sabbaths, as such can come forth only by prayer and fasting; and during the three weeks I was made every whit whole. I read my Bible through from beginning to end, and in the evening when my family would be together I would tell them what

I had read, and explain it to them, as the Lord had given me such a memory then so that I could remember much better what I read than I can now. I want to say here, that of course, the Lord did not require me to leave my family then, as they were all young in years yet and not able to take care of themselves, but I was to study to prepare for the work that He had for me to do in the future, and if I could have understood this walk of faith and obedience I have learned since, as we read in Hebrews, 10–36. "For ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise." So that we learn here that we need much patience, that after we have become obedient to God and do what he desires us to do, then when we are confirmed in the faith we recall the precious promises. I see it all very plain now, if I had continued to study the word, and obey God's voice until I had been confirmed in the faith, then you see how I might have advanced in a certain length of time, so that I would have become stronger in soul and body so that I might have done much more for my family than I did, as you can well learn from that period of my life that my afflictions were greater than at any previous time, so that you see I had to be beaten with many stripes for my disobedience to my calling. Turn to the 28th Chapter of Deuteronomy, and read for yourself the blessings promised for obedience and the curses pronounced for disobedience.

My husband saw that I was raised by some supernatural power, and it made a deep impression on his mind, and he again turned to the Lord for a short time. But four weeks after my healing my faith began to be tested. I had promised God that if He would restore me I would be willing to do His will in whatever He desired me to do, and He had showed me so plainly that I was to continue to study His word and He would make known unto me what I should do. "Behold, I send an Angel before thee, to keep thee in the way, and to bring thee into the place which I

have prepared. * * * If thou shalt indeed obey His voice, and do all that I speak. * * * I will take sickness away from the midst of thee." Ex. XXIII, 20, 22 and 25. The enemy is very shrewd, when we come to these testing points he will try to defeat us if he can. He came to me and reasoned, thus: "Well, you are feeling pretty good now, and it is your place to help your family along." But God's voice said: "If thou shalt indeed obey *my* voice, and do all that I speak, I will take sickness away from the midst of thee." So I was brought into a strait to know what to do, as we cannot claim healing on our terms, but we must obey the voice of God. I yielded to the temptation to leave my studies at times to do some household duties, but whenever I did I felt that I was not my own, that God had raised me to do His work, not mine, or that of my family. I decided to read and study *part* of the time, but every day brought its work so that I neglected it too much and would then be brought into confusion of mind until I would overcome it by prayer.

It seemed marvelous to many to see how very speedily the Lord had restored me worn down and after being so low, for one year. I will relate here what I did the first week after I was healed. Mr. Glaser's brother was lying poorly at the time, and I felt moved by the Spirit to visit him. At noon I asked my husband to saddle the horse for me, that I was going to see his sick brother. He hesitated at first, but I told him it would not hurt me, that the Lord would take care of me, and I would come back that evening, although it was eight miles, or more. I started, and the Lord's presence was with me. When his people saw me they could hardly believe that I could ride that distance after being ill so long. While I was there I read and tried to speak words of comfort to the sick man, and my own soul was filled with the power of His might. I returned home strengthened in body and soul. I often think if I could have had some of the glorious testimonies to read

then that I have had since, how much better I might have gotten along; but I was alone in the work, and had nothing to encourage me in this walk of faith. Where I failed, was that I did not have it written and published then. I would have gotten encouragement for "they that overcame Him by the Blood of the Lamb, and by the *word of their testimony*."

By the help and grace of God I got along as best I knew how, but as I continued household labors many severe trials came to me which I will not speak of here, as God knows all about it, and as He knew my heart, that I was sincere, and therefore He had mercy upon me. As I neglected what God had commanded me to do, my health began to fail me, I felt symptoms of my old disease, and in about three months from the time that I had been healed, I was again prostrated. None but those that have experienced it for themselves can realize what a conflict I had then by not obeying God when He had spoken to me in such an audible voice. I was soon filled with doubts and fears that were most terrible to endure. Oh, how cunning is the enemy of our souls. Surely "he goeth about as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour." He made me think that I had so grieved the Lord by my disobedience that now He would not forgive me. But what hurt me the most was that God had been so merciful to me as to restore me to my usual health and strength and that I had promised to do His will in all things, and He had so wonderfully enlightened me in the study of His Word, and I had confessed to those around me and now my fall had brought reproach on His dear name. I had been such a poor scholar and He was so wondrously teaching me. But yet, I did not obey Him. You may be sure I had a terrible battle to fight, and in the meantime my family trouble began anew. My husband again made shipwreck of faith and my peace was marred on every side. "But God is faithful who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will, with the tempta-

tion, also make a way of escape, that ye may be able to bear it." 1 Cor. 10—13.

I struggled on, dismissing the "Great Physician" and employing an earthly doctor. "In vain shalt thou use many medicines." Jer 46–2. And it was vain with me, as my health did not return as when I trusted the Lord, and my sufferings continued more or less all the way along. I did not recover strength to do anything but a little sewing, but yet I tried to trust the Lord, and very often Jesus came so near that I knew He forgave me for my doubts and fears. O, how precious was His smile after the terrible conflict I had passed through. Yet I had to suffer much in the flesh for my disobedience, but I felt resigned to His dear will. So the time went on until the next December, 1871, a dear little daughter was laid in my arms, and at the same time my oldest son was lying very low with typhoid fever, and Frank, in his fourth year, had burned himself, and I was not able to be out of bed for five weeks, so that I had a trying time. "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth them out of them all." Then I began to improve slowly, so that in two months' time I could help along with the work. My baby was very delicate and required much care and nursing, but yet by the help and grace of God, we got along, but when I look back I can hardly see how. But the next winter following, 1873, I began to have much trouble with my liver, so that when I would take cold it would throw me into chills, so that I would have to be very careful of myself, but I could not avoid taking cold sometimes, and it gave me much trouble. In 1874 Mr. Glaser took a notion to quit farming and go to Green Castle. In the midst of moving, my next to the oldest son took pneumonia, and I contracted a very bad cold and was threatened with the same, and was thrown into severe chills, so that I was compelled to take my bed and remain there for nearly five weeks. It proved to be an abcess on the liver, and inflammation of the stomach and

bowels. For five days I lay that I could retain no food except one teaspoonful of brandy at a time. The moving very much increased my suffering, and my health was very delicate for several months. It settled on my lungs so that I had to take Cod Liver Oil. In the month of July I began to improve some so that I took a visit to my brother in Mechanicsburg, thinking it might improve my health. I remained there one week, then returned to Chambersburg and spent a week there with some of my friends. After this Mr. Glaser undertook the care of Mr. Martin's fruit-garden near Mercersburg, so we moved up and remained while the fruit lasted. This made so much work that I again overdid myself and my health failed. And now there were sad trials awaiting me that I had not dreamed of. My husband was a very ambitious man, but so easily discouraged that when anything in which he was engaged did not prove as profitable as he expected, he would be off to something else. By this continual change in business he rather failed than succeeded in life. After we returned from the fruit-garden he was continually changing about. His movements seemed strange to me, but I only pondered over them in my heart. He was shrewd enough to manage things so as to accomplish his ends, and his people and his creditors had no idea of his leaving. He had been agent for different things, so he made arrangements to leave and told us he would come home in three or four weeks, and that he would write. But to my surprise he did not return, nor did I receive a letter from him. However, letters came from some of his creditors, and I soon learned that he had left us not to return. You may be sure, dear readers, that it was a sad trial to be left with *six* young children, the youngest but three years old, and in my delicate health, and very poor. I do not wish to relate all the sadness that I had to endure, but I learned many things afterward of which he had left me in the dark, how he had been laying plans nearly a year beforehand. Had I been minded like many women I might

have had a little home, but I always tried to keep peace as much as possible, "for blessed are the peace-makers for they shall be called the children of God," and I thought it did not matter if I did not own a home here only so I was rich in God.

Time rolled on and yet no word from him. Time and language would fail me to tell you of all my trials and temptations, sorrows and difficulties which followed in these dark hours, while I tried to provide for my dear children and myself. It would be too much for me to try to tell all that I had to overcome. At first it seemed a severe trial, for my health was so delicate at the time. My experience seemed like that of Job. I had to endure the loss of all my property, and with my six children and nothing to depend on but the Lord. It was a thorough *stripping*, but I could say with Job, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." My faith in God was strengthened, and dear reader, you can not imagine how the Lord opened the way as I wrote to my two brothers who lived in Iowa, and they often sent me help in time of need, and I must say here that the Church did its part during these trials of my life. They seemed to have more sympathy for me then than during my last experience, as this has been too great a mystery to them, that a mother should be called to leave her family to go to work for the Master. Eternity will only reveal that mystery to those who do not now understand. It was not long until my two oldest sons, one fourteen and the other twelve, secured places, and my oldest daughter, then sixteen, also hired out.

My father-in-law persuaded me to break up house-keeping and have sale. He thought it would be for the best, as my health was so bad, and little Ellie only three years old. We were to board with one of his sisters, Mrs. Brant, but I soon grew tired of that. It was not long until one of my cousins died, and her husband asked me to come and help his grand-daughter manage the house. I was very thankful for

such an opportunity, and remained until June, then we moved to Green Castle again. I rented a small, cheap cottage to live in, and was quite happy to have my younger children with me, and be able to attend the means of grace, for I had been deprived of this privilege while in the country. My health had improved considerably, so that I began to take in sewing, for I had a machine, and I had plenty to keep me busy. In this way I could help maintain the family. But this constant sewing affected my nervous system and my general health gave way entirely, and I once more took to my bed and had to be under the doctor's care. I lay a few weeks, then began to mend some, and as soon, really before, I was able, I returned to my work. It was only a short time until I was back to bed and was obliged to keep it the best part of the time for six months, and was brought near death's door very often in that time, and it was Winter the boys were not able to earn anything and our means ran very short. However, the Lord alway provided some way, so that I could say with the poet:

"In some way or other the Lord will provide,
' It may not be *my* way ;
It may not be *thy* way ;
And yet in *His own* way, the Lord will provide."

I still kept marching on boldly, trusting that the sea would divide, and my pathway was made glorious, and with shouting of victory after victory, I kept pressing on, trusting that the Lord would provide. As it happened we had to move again in the Spring, I was moved a helpless invalid, this making the fourth time that I had been moved in this way. O, I have often thought how merciful God was to me while under the chastening rod. I was brought near His bleeding side, but oh, what it costs to be crucified to self. We try to make ourselves better by doing one thing and an other, but it is nothing that we can do but simply yielding ourselves up to the Divine will—for, like any other sin—the stronghold is in the will, and the

will to doubt must be surrendered, exactly as we surrender the will to yield to any other temptation. God always takes possession of a surrendered will, and when we come to the point to say, "Thy will be done on earth as it is done in Heaven," His blessed spirit will begin at once to work in us, "to will and to do of His good pleasure," and how blessedly He will lead us as I was at my first healing. Bnt what a conflict to let go of self and always follow the Lord, at all times and under all circumstances. This is just the secret of a happy life. I have learned during the less happy part of my experience, that as long as we withhold part of our will, God withholds from us. It is only when we make a full consecration that He begins to reveal these precious truths to us.

Oh, when I think how stubborn and self-willed I was, I often wonder that He did not cast me off without remedy. O, what have I done that He has been so kind and merciful to me? But I am sure it was often for lack of courage. It is no wonder that the Lord so often said to Joshua, "Be strong and of good courage, be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed. Only be thou strong and very courageous." For the same reason He says to us, "Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." The power of temptation is in the fainting of our own hearts. Satan knows this well and he always begins his assaults by discouraging us. This is just where he defeated me so often. I was troubled; as I felt fully convinced that the Lord had a greater work for me to do, but Satan would assail me that I had disobeyed the Lord so long that now it was too late that I might expect to suffer the remainder of my days; that when He had made the way so plain for me to study and prepare for the work, but now, it was no use, because I had very little learning and was too ignorant. I do give glory and honor and praise to His dear name that He helped me to conquer at last, and a glorious victory is mine because Jesus has become my wisdom and righteousness. I regret that I did

not trust Him more when my health failed so often, that I did not take Him at His word when continually laid aside by sickness, so that I was not able to do much for the Lord or my family. I know that the fault was not in Him, but it was all in myself. But I am so thankful that the Lord awoke me out of my stupor of unbelief to look to Him who deserves our whole confidence in all things. Look to Him and be thou saved from all that marreth thy joy! He has sent His word to heal us. Yes, glory be to His name! it was written, for our comfort and blessing; and I am fully persuaded that all His promises are yea and amen to every one that believeth! Truly, "they that trust in the Lord shall never be confounded." O, my heart is filled with praise that I have found a more excellent way of trusting the Lord to heal my body and keep it the same as my soul.

After six months I was restored to my usual health, so that I could take charge of my household duties, then my oldest daughter could hire out again. But her health was delicate, so that very often she would be obliged to come home until she would get better; and very often that we were both laid aside at one time. Once her lungs were so badly affected that no one thought she could live long, yet by some means she was restored. Words would fail me to tell of the sickness we had in our family; but it was all for good and God's glory. By undergoing all these fiery trials I was brought to a live standard of Christianity, and my heart was filled with joy and gladness that the time had come at last that I was convenient to Church. For the best part of my married life I had been deprived of this privilege, for my husband did not take much interest in going and moving around so much we were often too far from the House of God to meet with His people for worship. When we came back to Greencastle I never missed an opportunity, and I often wonder why it is that so many who are in the Church and professed followers of Christ can live so near a Church-house, and when the hour of class or prayer meeting

comes they can sit quietly at home. I tell you, dear reader, if it should be you, there is something wrong, for it does not show the spirit of Christ, and "If any man have not the Spirit of Christ he is none of His," and we are not to "forsake the assembling of ourselves together as the manner of some is." I think, could I have attended the Camp-meetings and Holiness Conventions, how much better I might have learned to walk this new and living way. Once only did I have the opportunity, over fourteen years ago. I was at the Marion Camp-meeting from Saturday till Monday, and that was truly a Gospel feast. I had the pleasure of hearing Bishop Edwards preach two sermons, and it was good to my soul as bread to a hungry man. The greatest happiness I have ever enjoyed in this world has been at the means of grace. I find that nothing can give solid comfort but Christ's mercy. Try to find it elsewhere, but I care not where you go, it cannot be found outside of Christ. Oh, this sympathizing Jesus; when we bring our troubles and lay them down at His feet, how He smiles and smooths the rugged road as he helps us onward when we faint beneath our load. How often my heart was "crushed with sorrow and my eyes with tears were dim" over my loved ones in my bereavement, but I always found a little talk with Jesus made all right and brought peace to my soul, so that I again took courage, and went on my way rejoicing. The following winter my faith was often tried, as I often did not know where my help was to come from. Sometimes during my darkest hours God would put it into the heart of some one to come to my help. I will say here, that brother Stifle was a great help to me. He would often send me a load of wood. When we look around us to see how many God has blessed with plenty of this world's goods, and yet they withhold it from those who are in need; how many who profess to love God and yet rob him of their substance. If they could just realize how many glad hearts they might make and how much better they would feel, for

"God loveth a cheerful giver." I can never forget those dear ones who kept me in time of need. and God will not forget them, for He says that "Charity shall cover multitude of sins."

God's plan is to make us perfect through suffering, but I believe we might often learn His will without this severe discipline, if we would only yield our will; but often, just by a little prosperity, we wander away from Him who loved us and died for us, so that it requires many sore chastisements through life, which has been my case. "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," and because He loves us, and not because He loves to afflict.

As I look back over the line of my life, it was always God's hand that led me, for He knew the many hindrances, and knew too, my ignorance. But I acknowledge that He had a great deal of trouble with me before I was brought into the line of duty. I am constantly filled with wonder and amazement that He was so mindful of me; poor, wilful creature, that I have been, but through my infirmities, I became strong in God. "But what things were gain to me those I counted loss for Christ. Yea, doubtless, and I count all things, but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus, my Lord, for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ and be found in Him, not having my own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith." Phil. III.: 8, 9, 10.

In the midst of my conflicts I kept trusting in God, who is the "rewarder of all them that diligently seek Him." I tried to live a devoted life and set a good example before my family and those around me. My children were all willing to work when they could get it, though they were often like other children. Sometimes they did not want to obey me, and often made my head ache, because of their disobedience; but I took it to the Lord in prayer and com-

mitted them into His hands, as I was too delicate to manage them as they grew up, but I would often take them to themselves and talk to them in kind words and prayed with them, and I believe that made a deeper impression on them than if I had used harsh words or the rod, as they have often told me since they have grown to the years of accountability. Three years after the time when Mr. Glaser left, in 1877, I could not get a house, as I was disappointed in the one I had rented. So then, the boys rented out at California School House, about two miles from town. I did not like to go out there, but it was the best we could do, and after I got there I liked it pretty well, only I was deprived of going to church. I was not there long before I took a bad cold, and the result was another abscess on my liver. I lay five weeks, not able to be up much in that time, and I began to think that my pilgrimage was coming fast to a close on earth. I had to get my daughter to come home again, and she was hardly able to do for me at the time for she had a terrible cough, and was suffering with asthma. However, she did all she could, and I often think what a blessing she has been to me during my many afflictions; but, I know that if she proves faithful to the end, she will receive a rich reward for her kindness to me, and I believe she will, as it is over twelve years since she first started on this heavenly way. Often when my courage would almost fail me she would encourage me to trust and not be afraid. As we had moved out of town, and away from the good brothers and sisters, I missed them so much, but God was my strong refuge in every time of need. He will provide and He has commanded us to ask that we may receive, and I have always found Him faithful to His promises. Sometimes He withholds them from us for a short time, to try us. "By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God. And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also. Know-

ing that tribulation worketh patience, and patience experience, and experience hope." Rom. v.: 2, 3, 4.

I have learned this all by experience—that by these trials and the testing of my faith it has brought me to the experience of James: "Knowing this that the trial of your faith worketh patience, but let patience have her perfect work that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing." Jas. II.: 3, 4. What a wonderful sight of pruning and purging it took to bring me to that perfection. But God knows what process to bring us through to purify us, and make us what He desires us to be. He has a purpose in all these things, so at this time I was passing through one of these processes, so that it became very dark, apparently, but behind the clouds the sun was shining as brightly as ever, but the cloud had hid it from me for a short time.

While I was feeling very lost and lonely in those hours of sorrow and affliction, and poverty was standing at my door, one day the children looked out and said that four of the sisters from town were coming in a spring wagon, and none came empty handed. Our wants were well supplied for a short time, and my heart was filled with joy and gladness to meet and have a talk with them about the goodness of God to His children, so that the sun began to shine again in our new home. About this time I received a gift of ten dollars from my brother in Iowa, so that my doubts and fears were all removed, and I prayed to God that He would give me more of His good and Holy Spirit, and that He might manifest Himself more and more to me, so that I might be enabled to trust Him more in all my trials, so that I might have more of the mind of Christ. "That I might know Him and the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship and His suffering, being made conformable to His death." Phil. II.: 10. And oh, what zeal it wrought in me, to learn more of Christ and the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of His sufferings, so that I might be made conformable unto His death by the renewing of

my mind, that I might prove what is that good and acceptable will of God. And thus God still led me on to realize more of His love and care over me, and again restored me to my usual health, and my daughter grew better and was able to go back to her place. We got along pretty well during the Summer, but I would often long to get back to town, to church.

Several times my youngest daughter and I started to walk, but it was so hard for me I was compelled to sit down often to rest and thought if I got back home again that I would not again undertake it. But I would still think it so long to get to the means of Grace, to get some spiritual food, that by the help and grace of God I would still venture again. I often think of it, since I have learned a better way to walk by faith and not sight. It is so much easier to go on in unbelief than to move against it, and I am sorry to say, that God had so much trouble with me until I could see that Christ made the atonement for our poor sick bodies the same as for the soul. But I bless His holy name that at last He opened my spiritual eyes to see that there is a refuge in Christ—my all-sufficient glory to His dear name, that He has allowed me to come out of my helpless condition of suffering by leading me back to the faith once delivered to the saints. And I do ask Him to guide my pen and direct my mind to enable me to help some other suffering one to this more excellent way of trusting in a *living* Jesus, not in a dead one. O, may God's Holy Spirit accompany this, and give those that read this narrative more living faith in God.

We lived in the country one year. During the Winter we got along rather poorly, for there was no work for the boys; in town they could often pick up odd jobs that would bring in something. In the Spring of 1879 we moved to town, and my heart was filled with joy and gladness that God had opened the way for me to get to His house again. Like David, "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go

unto the house of the Lord." I felt it was a little heaven below. Rev. Quigley was the pastor. All but the two youngest children secured places, so that we could live quite comfortably. God will always make a way for His faithful children. "My God shall supply all your needs according to His riches, in glory by Christ Jesus." Phil. IV, 19.

"Father supply my every need,
Sustain the Life Thyself has given,
Call for the never failing bread,
The Manna that comes down from Heaven."

When I think how wonderfully God has sustained me during my journey to the celestial city, I am amazed. I passed by many lions and often lacked courage, but God said, "Fear not, I am thy shield and thy exceeding great reward, they will not hurt you."

God seems to reveal His will to us in various ways, to teach us to come to a life of perfect obedience, and, therefore, we are called to pass over paths that are thorny, and we are often tempted to stop and reason with Satan. He will tell us, "If you were a Christian, you would not need to travel over this dangerous road," and he will suggest that if we would follow him we would have an easier way, and if we do not at once tell him to get behind us, he will, if possible, get us into trouble. And after we have yielded to his temptations that will bring forth sin, then the sun will refuse to shine for a few days, if we do not come right down to the feet of Jesus in humble submission to Him. But if we just come to Jesus, He is so ready and willing to forgive us; for with the temptation He will make a way to escape, for His grace is sufficient for every day and trial. Therefore let us ever obey His command to submit ourselves to God. "Resist the devil and he will flee from you. Draw nigh to God and He will draw night to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners, and purify your minds, ye double-minded; be afflicted and mourn and weep; let your laughter be turned

to mourning, and your joy to heaviness. Humble yourselves in the sight of God and He shall lift you up." James IV, 7, 8, 9, 10. How wonderfully God had blessed this Scripture to me, as I would humble myself in His sight. He would lift me up time and again, until He brought me to a life of full sanctification, and I have realized that we can arrive at a state of perfection in this life, and it is so pure and so sublime, and such a glorious life to live Oh! it brings us so near to God that we can say that it is more than our meat and drink to do our Master's will. God's word becomes sweeter than honey to us; prayer and praise are a delight; the closet, with the door closed, is a paradise where we regain the image of Christ. And, oh, what close communion we can hold there with our blessed Redeemer. I well remember when I first received that wonderful blessing "Jesus all the day long was my joy and my song," and my tongue would give praise the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night, and I would tell others of the great prize I had found. But they could not believe it, as it was new to them, because they had never realized that we could find the pearl of great price in this life. O, the peace it would bring to my soul when I would tell of it, whether people believed it or not, and how boldly I could speak of Jesus. Had I only known how to possess my vessel of sanctification as I have learned it since, but I had no books to help me, or no one to encourage me in this great work of Holiness. Yet I had the blessed Bible for my guide, and the Lord did bless and strengthen me wonderfully in my utter ignorance, so that I had much power and happiness. I felt no imbred sin for several years afterwards. I had a constant and abiding peace that flowed like a river; all was joy and peace in the Holy Ghost. Oh, Lord, let me ascribe honor and praise to Thy most holy name for all Thy wonderful works to me, as I promised in my heart, long years before I submitted, all my time and talent to Thee, yet thou hast been so mindful of me to raise me once more

to do what I had left undone, but now, Oh, Lord, let all my life be more like Thine.

"O God let all my life declare
How happy all Thy servants are ;
How far above mere earthly things,
How pure when washed in Jesus blood ;
How intimately one with God.
A Heaven-born race of priests and kings."

"Holy and true, and righteous Lord,
I wait to prove Thy perfect will.
Be mindful of Thy gracious word
And stamp me with Thy spirit's seal."

This winter the two oldest boys came home to work at the shops—to learn trades. I had gotten along better than usual, as my health had been reasonably good, but my oldest daughter had severe trouble with her lungs. She was quite often near death's door, but yet God in His great mercy spared her for some wise purpose.

My oldest son took diphtheria, and it was some time before he was able to do much, so that you can realize that we were often chastized very severely. I talked to my oldest boys to get them to go to church and give God their hearts, but it seemed to them as an idle tale, they would not yield, so that I often felt discouraged. I had given them to the Lord, so I kept on praying and waited to see the salvation of the Lord. The M. E. Church had a revival meeting going on, and my heart was made to rejoice over the conversion of my second son, who was now seventeen years old. My faith was wonderfully strengthened for I now had two on the way to Heaven. I have found in my experience in raising a family, that the more we can entrust our children to the Lord, and then set them a good example in our every day life, enabling them to have confidence in us, that it will have a most desirable effect on their minds. Then we must talk to them in kind words, not forgeting to have charity for them, for they cannot see as we do, for we must

remember how it was with us when we were young and seeking wordly pleasure and amusement. When my children would go out in company I always told them to keep out of bad fellowship, and be careful not to get into trouble, for I did not know how I should endure that. None ever gave me trouble in that way, but I sometimes grew discouraged with my oldest son who was so full of tricks and so fond of teasing. But I took it to the Lord in prayer, and in 1887, when Rev. Bigemon, who was then our pastor, was holding a meeting, he was convicted of sin and God for Christ's sake pardoned him. He was twenty years old, and readers, you may imagine how my heart rejoiced that he was brought from darkness to light.

Now both my sons were very much interested in attending the means of grace, and we had a glorious outpouring of God's Holy Spirit at that meeting, and I had a wonderful baptism of the Holy Ghost, so that I was filled with the power of His might. No wonder that I was so filled with love and praise to God, for He had so wonderfully answered my prayers in behalf of my children. Dear parents, you who have long been praying for your children, take courage and pray on, for God's ear is not dull, neither is His arm shortened that He cannot save "unto the uttermost," for He always hears the supplications of His faithful people, and "The fervent, effectual prayer of the righteous man availeth much." But if we pray ever so much and do not live righteous our prayers will not avail; it will be like sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. We must pray in love and faith, for God is love, and we must have love for God when He "So loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son that *whosoever believeth in Him* should not perish but have *everlasting life*." What a glorious work of God this plan of salvation—the death of His dear Son on the cross for the sins of the world. Yes, the captain of our salvation redeemed us with His own precious blood, and glory to God that His blood cleanseth us from all sin.

While God was doing so much for me and my family I had many reasons to go on my way rejoicing. But during these last two years my oldest son who was learning the painting trade began to practice at home, so that I was inhaling it day and night. I found my health was failing me very fast, but had no idea that it was the paint; for I had never been about anyone, to know how it would act on the system. I have since learned that it affects people in various ways. I cannot begin to tell how much I suffered, especially the last year before I took my bed. I often did hot know how to keep on my feet, but by the help of the Lord I tried to get along myself, knowing we were poor. In the year 1882 my two youngest boys came home to work in the shops, so then there were six in the family, but by their helping me so we still managed to get along until March. We were getting ready to move and I was compelled to send for my oldest daughter, who was then living in Baltimore. The lady she lived with did not like to let her go, but she was obedient to my wishes.

The boys had rented a more comfortable house, as they were now getting higher wages, so that after we moved we lived more comfortably. Our family now numbered seven, and I began to think we would get along better, but God sees not as we do. We lay plans sometimes and know not what is ahead of us. So it was with me. It was only a short time until a cloud arose before us not to be removed for awhile. Suddenly and without warning about the 25th of April, 1882, I awoke one night and found myself in great distress, almost suffocating for want of breath, and not able to speak. With my hand I awoke my youngest daughter who was sleeping with me, and soon all the children were aroused and very much frightened at my sudden illness. They went in haste for a physician. When he came I was lying in a stupor so that I did know of his being there until he aroused me; then he gave me something to loosen the phlegue so that I was more comfortable

for a little while. He said the cause of my trouble was my heart and lungs, and having been of a nervous temperament, that now my lungs and heart had become so seriously affected it began to stimulate all my other diseases. My sufferings increased from day to day, and the pain at my heart and lungs became very acute at times, and gave me much trouble in breathing. I had suffered for years with an ulcerated liver, and was annoyed with constipation continually. I submitted myself wholly to the Lord, life or death; but I will acknowledge that I had very little hope of ever recovering. I was soon filled with the spirit of God to wait with patience and resignation and submission to suffer His will. So three months passed by. I had rallied a little, but soon after in July, 1882, an abcess formed in my left side. Another and another formed, until there were three, and tongue cannot tell what I suffered in a few weeks. then the doctor opened one thinking I would get some relief, but the pain seemed to increase. They did not discharge much but scattered through my system. During my greatest suffering, I received a wonderful baptism of the Holy Ghost which pervaded my whole soul and body. In this low condition I began to sing that the Angels were waiting for me, and they all thought that I was passing away, and I was filled and illuminated with the Glory of God; and the light shone out so that my physician was persuaded that there was a reality in religion, as he confessed, that he believed that was genuine; and sometime afterwards he asked me about it, how long it had been since my faith had been so strong. I gave him an outline of my experience, and ever afterwards when my strength would permit and opportunity offered, we talked it over, and I tried to persuade him to give his heart to God. He could not understand this change of heart, so that he would not get down at the cross to seek a Saviour who suffered and died that he might obtain eternal life. At this time my physician began to despair of my life and from that time on, for

three months, I had to sit in a rocking chair, bolstered with pillows, not being able to lie down day or night. The Lord prepared me for every change that occurred during my illness, and it looks so beautiful to me when I reflect on those sixteen months, to see what great care the dear Lord had taken of me to keep me in perfect peace and in communion with Himself. Those about me were amazed that in times of greatest suffering I was so happy and resigned. I told them that it was that peace that passeth all understanding that filled my soul. "Hereby we know that we are of the truth and shall assure our hearts before Him at his coming," for He says: "Beloved, if our hearts condemn us not then have we confidence toward God."—John III, 13, 14. And indeed happy are we if our hearts condemn us not then we know we have peace with God and whatever we ask in faith we receive because we keep His commandments.

While sitting up I read a great many good books that brought me so near to Christ that I would at times almost forget I was sick. I was visited by many kind Christian friends from different places, and the dear brothers and sisters of Greencastle. I never shall forget them for the kindness they showed me during the ten years I lived among them. God knows I love them. I often think it is so glorious here when brethren dwell together in unity, how much grander it will be around God's throne in glory. One night when sitting up I was permitted to get a view of my mother, who passed away when I was but four years old. I saw her very distinctly, a great distance off in the air. She looked beautiful. I called her three times and said, "Mother, I want to come up to that beautiful mansion." But the vision passed away, and I knew that my time had not yet come. God had some work for me so that I had to remain awhile in this tabernacle of clay. After this vision I was so wonderfully blest that I thought my room was lit up with the glory of God, so that I remarked, "What's this that

steals upon my frame, is it death? is it death? If this is death I soon shall be from every pain and sorrow free." How sweet it is when Jesus takes away the sting of death and we can sing, "O death where is thy sting! O grave where is thy victory." How perfectly Jesus lights up the "valley of the shadow," for I have been so near death that I could, by an eye of faith, look across the Jordan. Oh, sinner, if you read this, just consider a moment before you farther go, and make up your mind to come to Jesus. Then He will light up that dark path that you must travel, prepared or not; for when that messenger comes to your door, it will be too late to get ready and you must go as you are. Then think how you will spend your eternity away over in that dark region where the lost souls are, away from the presence of God and your loved ones who have gone before with the robes washed in the blood of the Lamb, slain for you and for me. After the three months spoken of, I became worse, so that I was thrown into convulsions. My whole body was in such pain, and then the blood began to rush to my brain, and I had to yield to the disease. In this awful suffering and depression I had great need of the Divine presence, for I was continually hovering between life and death, yet God's grace was so rich and free.

Then the doctor gave up all hopes of my recovery, and said he could do no more for me, and left off coming to see me. He would pass and repass the house, but did not think it worth while to stop. He told others he could not understand how I lived in the condition I was in, for my diseases had all become chronic. This was about ten months before my healing. My suffering increased and in spite of all care I would take fresh cold, and my throat and lungs would close so that I had great difficulty in breathing and the cough troubled me constantly, causing intense pain in my head; even the softest pillows seemed as hard as a stone, so that they had

to make a cushion to fit between my head and shoulders to keep my head from resting solidly on the pillow. Then there was a terrible sense of pressure that I thought would crush my brain to atoms, so that I could not endure the least noise, and often, for weeks, I could not be moved to have my bed made, and even when moved with the greatest care, it would increase the pain at my heart and in my head, and I would be thrown into one of those choking spells, and it seemed as if every breath would be my last. All that could be done for me was to fan me violently all the time. The weather was very cold part of the time, and as I could not endure any fire, it was very unpleasant for those who took care of me. I lay as if there was no life in me, and so the hours passed by while I was waiting for Jesus to say, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, it is enough, come, enter into the joy of thy Lord." But such was not the case. He was but crucifying me to become conformed to His own will. God has, however, not one rod only for His children, but many; for each child a peculiar rod, and at different times He uses different rods, as I have well learned in my Christian life; but they are all so grand and so complete to bring us near to Him, that we may recognize in Him a God of love and mercy. Oh, when He lays us aside upon our beds to draw us away from the toils and cares of the world, then, oh then, we feel Him softly stepping toward us to speak to us, and we bend to listen to His sweet voice, saying, "Come child, I have done it all for thy good to make thee a vessel unto honor," and while we are under the chastening rod, in the secret chamber, He often shows us how we have come short of doing our whole duty while He blessed us with health. When we become passive in His hands and conformed to His will, sickness becomes a blessing to us, and we are made to see how unfaithfully we have lived.

On New Year's night, 1883, while I was lying so low that I could not move hand or foot or lift up my head for pain, and my voice so weak that I could hardly make them understand what I wanted, just at the midnight hour the Lord came and filled me unutterably full of His Holy Spirit, thrilling every fibre of my being, so that I could not keep silent, but cried with a loud voice praising God for His great love and power that He had again manifested to me in this hour of suffering. I was so filled with praises that a lady across the street heard me, and getting out of bed, came on the pavement to listen. They tried to quiet me but could not, and I am sure had there been any good Spiritual sisters to sing for me I could not have kept alive; for I was so filled with the spirit that I could not feel any bodily pain. Oh, ye people who are so much afraid of noise, don't think if you are fortunate enough to get to Heaven that it will be quite there, with the "great multitude which no man can number" singing about the Throne; nor that it will be quiet in the place of torment where there is "weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth." The next morning I could hardly wait until some one came in that I could tell them what the Lord had done for me, and when I would tell, it how I would be lifted up. Lord, God Almighty, just and true are all Thy ways, Thou King of Saints, who would not fear Thee, and bring honor and praise and glory to Thy great name? for Thou art so holy and pure! To Thee will I ascribe all praise! Amen.

From time to time, I was thus strengthened and often I would request some of them to come and sing the sweet songs of Zion to me. It seemed that singing never sounded sweeter in my ears. Our Pastor, Rev. Bigimon, would often come to see me and give me many words of comfort. And Rev. Shannon, of the M. E. Church, who lived just across the street from us came to visit me often, and I did enjoy his visits so much for he was a good singer. What

comfort it brought to my soul for God's children to come, of whatever creed or color, for I loved to tell them about Jesus. I feel impressed to give the names here of all the Ministers of the U. B. Church who ministered at my bedside during this protracted illness so that they may bear witness to the truth that from a helpless invalid, I was raised by the power of God, to health. I believe that they all admit that, but when it comes to the point of believing God called such a poor ignorant soul to leave her family to bear testimony to God's power, perhaps some of them will shrink; but remember brethren Christ says that "whatsoever ye do unto one of the least of these ye do it unto *Me*," and let me tell you that I am one of the little members of His body; so I ask you, in the name of the dear Lord, to be careful how you judge these matters, "for with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged." The ministers to whom I referred are: Rev. Jacob S. Wentz, Rev. J. C. Smith and Brother J. Hoke.

During the latter part of April, 1883, I rallied for a few days, only to take another relapse seemingly worse than any before. In the last six months I was speaking about, I had said that the doctor did not come to see me, but to be more correct, the pain in my head was so great I could hardly endure it, so I sent for him thinking he might still give me some relief. He proposed another remedy in the form of pills which proved effectual in giving some relief while I kept taking them, but as soon as I would stop, the pain would be as bad as ever. The children sent for the doctor occasionally, when I had those bad spells, but after I had the relapse in April, nothing gave me relief, so I stopped taking medicine, except a little something to act on my bowels. From that time up to my healing my suffering increased and I was troubled very much with rheumatism, so much so that I could not move my limbs. Frequently I had to have my arms laid on pillows. In the last ten months of my sickness I had to have my hair cut twice,

and then I could not endure to have my hair combed for several weeks, and once not for six weeks, so great was the pain in my head; no tongue could tell what I endured. When I think over it now I can hardly believe that I have been such a sufferer in my time, since the dear Lord has so wonderfully restored me and has far more than repaid me for all that I have suffered. During this time no one expected me to live and my death was looked for daily; but sometime in the month of June, I rallied again to the surprise of my physician. This was soon followed by another relapse, and I continued very low until the time of my healing. In these sixteen months my dear children and neighbors were often called together to see me die, but thank God I still live a witness to saving and healing power. But I must refer to the last winter of my illness; how good and how kind my brethren in the church were to me. We were very poor, only one of the boys had regular work, and seven in the family and rent to pay, so that the children grew discouraged sometimes. I did not say much about it but just told my Heavenly Father, and it was not long until sister Appenzelter came and told me they were making up something for me; then we had some help from conference, and brother Stifel had been such a good friend to us; but now he has passed away to receive his reward with all the faithful ones. I have always found that if we live right and trust in the Lord He will provide for every need. I thank God for His sustaining grace toward me and my family. Generally, when I would rally from a severe spell, I would have a wonderful sense of the Divine presence, and I would remark that the Lord was refining and preparing me for a home above, but it proved to be for a work here below.

So the time passed on until that memorable night of the 22d of August, 1883. Then it seems I became passive in the hands of the Potter, so that He could mould me after His own image. I was lying on my bed not able to help

myself, and in deep meditation and prayer, as was my custom in the evening. I was not praying at the time for healing, but I felt fully given np to the Lord, to do with me as He pleased. While thus engaged a strange sensation, which I can not describe, came over me. The perspiration commenced oozing at every pore, and that was something I had not known all through my sickness, as I suffered constantly from a dry and burning fever. Then I heard a still, small voice saying: "Fear not, neither be afraid, it is I," and immediately I was moved to rise As I made the effort God gave me strength, and I put my feet to the floor and walked into the next room, over to the window, and looked out on the street; then I turned around and walked back and sat down on the edge of the bed. Then the power of God came over me in such a way that it filled the house, and I began to speak of His power as never before, and all pain left my body as by magic. My eye has been so affected by the great pain in my head that I could endure but little light in my room. At this time I was taking no medicine. The children were just out in the next room, and they all came in filled with astonishment and joy to find me sitting up in such a position and to hear that I had walked, and they wanted to see me walk before they could believe it. I ordered my clothing to be brought to me first, and in their excitement they hardly knew where to go to find them. When they were brought, I put them on myself in less time than ever I dressed before. Jesus helped me and what He tells us to do must be done quickly. "And, when Jesus was come into Peter's house He saw his wife's mother laid and sick of a fever, and He touched her hand, and the fever left her, and she arose and ministered unto them." Matt. VIII.: 14, 15. And so it was with me. Jesus had come to my house and laid His own dear hand on me and bade me arise and minister. I sent for the neighbors to come in that I might tell what great things the Lord had done for me. But it was like the king who made a great feast and sent

out his servants to say, "Come, for all things are now ready." But many found excuses; and so it was that night, they could not understand what it meant to send for them at that time, although they had often been sent for to come and see me die, but they could see by the countenances of the children that I was not worse. And they came, the maimed, the halt and the blind. A lady from over the street, almost blind with cataract, found her way over through the darkness. Another lame in limb and back, living near by, caught the fire and limped over to see me, and with a stroke of my hand upon the lame parts she also was healed and made to rejoice and praise the Lord for His healing power. "And these signs shall follow them that believe. In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them. *They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover.*" Mark xvi.: 17, 18. Praise God that this promise was verified in a marvelous way, that memorable night of the 22d. I know it will never be forgotten by those who were eye-witnesses to the facts that never can be denied by them. Two of my children were absent at the time when it occurred, but my oldest daughter reported to them the next day that I walked, and leaped, and praised God, and exhorted for about two hours. The place was truly made glorious on account of the presence of the Lord in healing and sanctifying power. The power of the Lord was so great and permeated me to such a degree that I scarcely ate or slept for eleven days afterward. I never had such a taste in my mouth before. I did not want natural food, and what little I did eat in that time did not seem to do me any good, but yet I felt such an inward weakness that I would try to eat a little, but it did not benefit me in the least, so that I had nothing to rest on but the naked word of God; like Peter, when he stepped out of the boat to walk on the water, to go to Jesus. As long as he kept looking to Jesus

he got on all right, "but when he saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid, and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me. And immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand and caught him, and said unto him, O, thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?" Matt. XIV.: 30, 31. And so it was with me, often when I saw the wind boisterous, I began to be afraid, and cried, "Lord, *save me*," but quick as thought Jesus would stretch forth His hand, saying, "Be of good cheer, it is I, be not afraid." Then how He would lead me and strengthen me so that I could go on my way rejoicing, and I could testify that I was sanctified soul, body and spirit. O, I felt as if I had a new body, pure as the light, filled and illuminated with the glory of God. I was indeed a new creature in Christ Jesus; the Bible became a new revelation. I saw then that it was possible to be perfect even as our Father which is in Heaven is perfect, and it did seem that those eleven days and nights my emanciated form subsisted entirely upon the bread which cometh down from above, notwithstanding I was exercising both mind and body at the time. I am not able to describe how wonderfully God revealed His precious truths to me during those nights of meditation. He came so near to talk to me that it seemed sometimes that the bed I lay on was holy, and I felt that my soul and body were pure and holy, and I saw no one save Jesus. It seemed as if I were in Divine arms, and He spoke to me so sweetly, "you are mine, you are sealed;" and there was such a sense of purity I had never experienced before. O, that sealing power that continued to go through me, I had never expected to realize it in this world, but my dear reader it is true; it is too wonderful for this poor, stammering tongue to express. Eternity only will reveal it. It seemed as if every fibre of my being was for God, I had lost sight of everything else. I would feel my face and hands, and instead of the parched, fevered skin, I had during those days and nights of suffering it was cool and soft as a healthy child. He said, "Yes, you are healed, you are

to obey my voice in all things; you are to go where I command you, and speak what I give you to speak." To all of which my grateful heart responded, "Yes, Lord." What oneness I felt with my Divine Master. My life was no longer mine, but I had given it to Him to spend and be spent in His service. Yes, glory, glory, to His dear Name! My life, my whole being was swallowed up in Him alone, like a little fish in the mighty ocean. I talked with Him and He talked with me, aud it is now over three years since, and I have kept His word ever since to hearken to His voice and follow Him wheresoever He would lead me, and He has caused me to triumph most gloriously over all my enemies who tried to hinder me. He gave me power to overcome them all, so that I did not fear what man could do unto me, for God was on my side, and so He helped me to conquer, and to Him be all the praise. Since these wonderful blessings became mine, I have been kept in perfect peace. I have ever since been traveling about teaching this way of faith. God has blessed my labors, and others have been raised up also. God is no respecter of persons. "All things are possible to him that believeth," and the work on Calvary was for the redemption of soul and body. I can bear witness to the truth that God does require of us perfect submission and perfect obedience, and I say to every one reading these pages, if you will not shrink from any command that He gives you; if you are willing to pay the cost that He has plainly stated in His word; if you are willing to leave all if need be to follow Him; if you can make the decision to do this, then do not shrink from obeying the command in James v.: 14, 15, 16, and I pray that many may take courage and accept the sweet experience of being made wholly the Lord's by walking daily and hourly in His strength, in full assurance of faith. I am writing this with an eye single to the glory of God, and pray that He may quicken many who read this by His Holy Spirit, so that they may accept these promises.

Now, I must tell you how I started on this march to tell the wonderful story of Jesus and the Cross. The second day after I was healed I visited two families, and as I stepped out into the street many eyes followed me in amazement; even the little children stopped to stare, for the night I was healed some of them ran to tell what had happened, how I had been raised so miraculously, and some said, "could it be possible," some had been to see me the same evening and saw how helpless I was, and they could not believe until they saw it for themselves, and then they could not deny it. One week from the night of the 29th of August, I walked two and a half squares to the church to regular weekly prayer-meeting, and took part in the exercises; and on Sabbath, September 2d, I went the same distance twice to class and preaching service, and in class I spoke quite awhile, and I still continued to bear testimony, for "they overcame by the Blood of the Lamb and by the Word of their testimony." And that is the only way we can overcome. I must also add that for several years I had used glasses, but during the last ten months of my affliction my eyes were so affected that I could not see to read with the best of glasses. After I was healed I continued to use them until the fourth day. I tried to read that day, but found they only seemed to dim my eyes, but yet I did not understand that I was to lay them aside and trust the Lord to strengthen my eyes the same as my body, so I tried different times to see, but my sight got so hazy that I took them off and it seemed that I could see better without them. Yet I could not believe that I was to leave them off, and without thinking of my glasses a few hours afterwards walked into another room, took up a lesson leaf and began reading that fine print. Notwithstanding this, I tried them again, but could not see, so I laid them aside for good. Very often my faith has been tested with my sight as well as my body, but I am trusting all to the Lord, and I do give glory to God who is able to

heal both soul and body. Is the day of miracles past? The Scriptures do not teach it; experience does not teach it; observation does not teach it. I have proved it all and have found that the arm of the Lord is not shortened. Then why are there not more frequent manifestations of His power? The fault is on our part, our faith is too weak. Come, let us bring our faith to the Bible standpoint and try the Lord as He has said: "Bring ye all the titles into the store-house, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now, herewith saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of Heaven, and pour you out such a blessing that there will not be room enough to receive it." Malachi III: 10.

Here is another statement that I will add to prove that these are facts:

"On Sabbath, July 2d, being in Greencastle, filling brother Bingham's appointment in his absence, I was taken on the afternoon of that day to visit sister Glaser. I found her in bed, and apparently a helpless invalid. She was however happy in God.

On this day, September 12th, having heard of the miraculous restoration of this sister I again visited her. I found her going about the house, apparently restored to health. She, as well as all the neighbors who are acquainted with the case, unhesitatingly attribute her recovery to the miraculous power of God. I cannot doubt the correctness of their conclusions, and join with her and them in giving praise and thanksgiving to God for His wonderful power and grace." J. HOKE.

It was two weeks from the time that I had been healed that brothers Hoke and Huber came, while I was still pressing on, shouting victory after victory, and my faith looked up to God for help and strength. "By faith the walls of Jericho fell," but *not* until the children of Israel had shouted the shout of victory. So if we want to get the perfect victory over sin and satan we must begin to shout victory, standing on the bare promise of God, and the strong walls of the enemy will fall down. We must not expect Jesus to come down and lift us out of our beds. He did not so when He was in the world, even, in the flesh as we are. He simply spoke the word and they obeyed, and did

as He commanded them. Some He sent to the pool of Siloam, and they washed and came seeing; and one who had been sick of the palsy, when they came where Jesus was, they could not come nigh unto Him for the press. They even uncovered the roof where He was, and "when they had broken it up they let down the bed whereon the sick of the palsy lay. When Jesus saw their faith, He said unto the sick of the palsy, Son thy sins be forgiven thee." And this goes to prove that sickness comes from sin and disobedience on our part, but yet there are many of God's children who will admit this. I did not see it so much in this light before my last healing, but my eyes have been opened as never before. The scales have fallen from them. It is as Mrs. C. C. Murray says in a tract: "People find great fault with us for saying that sickness comes from Satan, and not from God, and say that we bring poor sufferers into bondage, and rob them of their rest in the will of God. Yet we learn that rest in the will of God. Yet we learn that Jesus said, "And ought not this woman, being a daughter of Abraham, whom Satan hath bound, lo, these eighteen years, be loosed from this bond on the Sabbath day." Luke XIII.: 16. And we dare to say what He did. Praise God that sickness is Satan's work, for if it were of God, we should never seek for healing. But now we see it is one of those works of Satan which Jesus came to destroy, and ought *we* not, therefore, to be loosed from our infirmities. I am so glad that Jesus invited us to come and be healed on the easy terms of the Gospel. Now we must go back to Mark, II: 3, 4, 5, and 9 to 12: "Whether it is easier to say to the sick of the palsy, thy sins be forgiven thee, or to say, arise, take up thy bed and walk? But that ye may know that the Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins, He saith to the sick of the palsy, I say unto thee, arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thine house. And immediately he arose, took up the bed, and went forth before them all;

inasmuch that they were all amazed, and glorified God, saying, we never saw it on this fashion." So we learn here, and all through the Bible, that we must obey God's voice, and simply take Him at His word, and step out on it by faith, let others do and say as they will, not stopping to ask questions as we have learned by experience that faith only begins where reasoning ends. And if we wish God to answer, we must stop asking questions, whether God will or will not.

God's promises are unqualified, save that they require unhesitating faith, which asks no questions, only believes. Believing, as I do, that God's promises are sure, and by a most blessed and happy experience have proved them so, I feel it my duty to lay my individual experience before the public, although I consider my weakness and insufficiency to do this great work, but I ask God to give me His Spirit to direct my mind and guide my pen as I write these pages. Especially so since I am coming to this glorious life of faith and obedience to God, so that I might increase the faith of some poor suffering one, who is beyond the reach of help from the arm of flesh. I beseech you do not do as I have done, wait so long because unwilling to do what God requires, but just give yourself up at once to trust in God for deliverance. Obey the command that He gives, be what it may. If He says, "go to the pool of Siloam and wash," do so, because "Jesus long ago hath stored the waters with His mightly word." And if He tells you to take up your bed and walk, arise immediately, and begin to walk boldly before them all, and He will help you to carry it. You will not feel the weight of it, because just as soon as you obey the word, Jesus will get right under it, and bear the weight all Himself, because that is His easy yoke. For as soon as we get under His easy yoke, then we find that the burden becomes light, but we never find the yoke so easy, or the burden so light until we are willing to follow wherever He leads. We then begin to learn the precious truths as we

never saw them before, and the arm of the Lord revealed unto us in this light. "He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hide as it were our faces from Him. He was despised, and we esteemed Him not. Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed." Isaiah VIII: 3, 4, 5. This is the first step we must learn in this interior life, to be willing to be despised and rejected of the world and even of many of Christ's *professed* followers, because they do not know the deep things of God. But we dare not stop to grieve over that, but just give it all over to Jesus; and as sure as we let it fall at His feet, He will take it up on His strong shoulders and bear it for us, for "He *has* borne our griefs and carried our sorrows," but yet in the time past we would hide, as it were, our faces from Him, because we did not then apprehend that He was so despised and persecuted for our sakes, as we have learned to do so now. O, I could never in all my life before realize the sufferings of Christ as I have since my last experience; since I have had to leave *all* to follow Him, to do what *He* gave me to do, and not what somebody else would have me do.

I tell you truly, I have had to learn these things all along the line of faith, but I kept close to His bleeding side, and kept trusting Him, and it is too wonderful to tell how He would bless and strengthen me so that I could go on my way rejoicing, because I know "whom I have believed." But we must *know*, not only *think* so, because somebody else has told us so, but because Jesus has revealed it to us by His Spirit; for His Spirit must bear witness to our Spirits that He has suffered and died to redeem us from the curse of the law. "But before faith came we were kept under the law, shut up unto

the faith which should afterwards be revealed. Wherefore the law was our school-master, to bring us to Christ, that we might be justified by faith. But after that faith is come, we are no longer under a school-master." Gal. XXXI: 23, 24, 25. So I do thank God that He has provided a more excellent way, that we are no longer under a school-master, but under Christ. He has now become our master. Glory be to God for such a glorious teacher. And we are justified by *faith*; remember it is no more of works, but simply faith in Christ. "For as many as have been baptized unto Christ have put on Christ." But this is not the *water* baptism, as many term it; for let me tell you there is more to do than to go under the water to receive this baptism. John baptized unto repentance, but Christ came mightier than he. "Who shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire." Thank God that I have received the Holy Ghost; and we find in Mark XVI: "And He said unto them, go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; and he that believeth not shall be damned. These signs shall follow them that believe * * * * * They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover. So then, after the Lord had spoken unto them, He was received up into Heaven, and sat on the right hand of God." Now, how dare we deny these precious truths when they were the last words of our God before He went up to Heaven, to take His seat on the right hand of the Father. Then turn to the Acts, and read how those promises were all confirmed, not only to the twelve, but the one hundred and twenty who were gathered with them. In Luke XXIV: 33 we find: "They found the eleven gathered together and them that were with them;" and in Acts I: 5: "The number of the names together were about one hundred and twenty." It was the representative church on which the spirit came on the day of Pentecost. They were sent out to preach the Gospel to every creature, the Apostles, the "laymen," the

men, and the women were sent out together to tell everybody of Jesus, the Saviour for soul and body. And the Lord's plan was that He should work so as to manifest to them that everybody should see that He was the living God; that those people who had served false gods should have evidence that Jehovah was the living God.

There are many who believe in the gift of the Holy Ghost, but few who believe in the promises of the healing of the body. How sad it is that so few will believe in the full Gospel of our Lord. When we read all through this Gospel, of Jesus, when He was in the world, how He gave His disciples power to cast out devils, and to heal the sick even before they had received the gift of the Holy Ghost, and learn how all that came unto Him were healed, just because they believed His word, and were willing to take up their bed and begin to walk by faith, they were made whole of whatsoever disease they had. But soon after the day of Pentecost, when they began to work with signs and wonders following, then how soon bitter persecutions began to follow them; but all the bolder they spake, because they had put on Christ, and were willing to endure it for His sake. See even poor, sinking Peter, who had denied his Lord, but now, filled with faith and the Holy Ghost, stands up boldly before the Council who had determined that He and John should no more speak in the name of God's holy child Jesus, and says: "Whether we ought to obey men rather than God, judge ye." And in their own company, they begin to speak to God, and He lifts up the vail and shows us how these first missionaries worshiped: "And now, Lord, behold their threatening, and grant unto Thy servants that with all boldness they may speak Thy word, by stretching forth Thine hand to heal." This goes to prove that God is the living God that is ever among His people, that is ever unchangeable. "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever." And if we will have a close walk with God, we must be willing to follow *all* the teachings that

He sets forth through His Son, Jesus. We must keep in His steps, for He said: "These things have I not done of myself, but the Father that dwelleth in me, He doeth the work." We are Christ's embassadors, so, therefore, we must give Him our entire being to will and to do in us as seemeth good in His sight. Then it will not be I that does thus and so, but Christ that dwelleth in us. If we are to suffer for Him, and to be evil spoken of, and to be rejected, and our names cast out as evil doers for His sake. So we can answer at all times, Yea, Lord, Thy will be done, not mine. Then "on their part He is evil spoken of, but on our part He is glorified." So what have we to worry about, only so we may glorify our blessed Master. Glory be to God, I have given my life for Christ's sake. "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me." Gal. II: 20.

Therefore since I am crucified with Him who died to save me, why should I live any longer to myself? I tell you, nay, but I live to the glory of God, and I am not seeking my own will, but the will of Him that has sent me on this great mission.

I am willing to suffer anything for the sake of Him who has sent me out into His vineyard. I am willing to go anywhere. He sends me, and to speak what He gives me. Willing to make blunders for His sake, and to be laughed at for my ignorance. But you must see that I have had to undergo a process of stripping and dying out to self, before I was thus conformed to His own sweet will, so that He could have free course to work in me, "to will and to do of His good pleasure." But the time came at last when He made thorough work with me, and stripped me completely of everything that seemed to hinder me.

The night I was healed, immediately, as if banished by an unseen hand, my doubts and fears, alas, how many had I struggled with all my life, but like as by magic they all departed, and I seemed a clean child before God with every avenue of my soul open toward Him. O, I have never gone through such an experience as on that eventful night; but dear readers, you may well imagine that God had endowed me with superhuman power and courage to enable me to leave my home and six children, my youngest not quite twelve years old, but I was lifted up above the things of this world, and placed on the grand, old "Rock of Ages," and to-day, February 1, 1887, I am standing on that solid Rock, more firm and steadfast than the "everlasting hills." All the howling storms of persecution and opposition that I have passed through the last three years have not been able to overthrow this house, whose maker and builder is God, because it has been founded on the Rock, Christ Jesus.

"My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' Blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.
On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand."

Since that I have felt that I have been resting on His mighty arm, "who is able to save unto the uttermost;" and I have been sealed with His own precious blood, and I could not remain with my family to do for them as I did in former years. I had given my life to Christ, and therefore it was no more I, but Christ, and now I was His Embassador. I was pledged to give my renewed strength and faculties, my time, my voice, my reputation—all to Him. I had been lying, sixteen months, a helpless invalid, beyond the help of man, and now God has had mercy on me, after all my unfaithfulness and disobedience, to raise me by His power for His own purpose. When Christ sent out the twelve disciples, He said: "Provide neither gold, nor silver,

nor brass in your purses." "Nor scrip for your journey, neither two coats, neither shoes, nor staves; (for the workman is worthy of meat.")

"And into whatsoever city or town ye shall enter, inquire who in it is worthy; and there abide, till ye go thence."

"And when ye come into an house salute it."

"And if the house be worthy, let your peace come upon it; but if it be not worthy let your peace return to you."

"And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words, when ye depart out of that house or city, shake off the dust of your feet." Matt. x.: 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

I can praise God with a true heart that I have proved every one of these promises that are set forth in this chapter, and I have found my Heavenly Father faithful to every one of them. That is just the way I have started out to teach this walk of faith and truth, holy living, not a mere profession of it, but living and walking therein as it is set before us. For Jesus said, "if ye love Me, ye will keep my commandments," and He has helped me to lay hold of all of these promises, because I have so loved Him that I have *foresaken all* to follow Him. That word "all" is very deep and wide, so that I know that I never comprehended the meaning of it as I have learned it in the past four years. Our whole life must be given up before we fathom it, and you will learn farther on what it cost me. When Peter began to say, "Lo, we have left all and followed Thee," Jesus said, "Verily, I say unto you, there is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands for my sake and the Gospels. But he shall receive a hundred fold now in this time, houses, brethren, and sisters, and mothers, and children, and lands, *with persecution*, and in the world to come eternal life." Luke xviii.: 29, 30. Verily, I have proved all that to be true. O, them any good, kind homes that God has provided for me where I was received cheerfully, so that they were made to rejoice and be glad that they had the pleasure of meeting with one whom

the Lord had so miraculously restored through faith in Christ; and by my telling them how it was brought about, their hearts were made to burn with joy and gladness to God for such a display of His power in this nineteenth century, as so many claim that the days of miracles are past. But that is one of the devil's cheap proverbs palmed off for centuries upon a half believing church, with every promise in the word of God against it, for Christ has the same power to-day as ever, which is proved by many witnesses of to-day who have, as myself, been healed of incurable diseases. This unbelief is the reason why the most of the men and women who have been healed must go and tell others of the power of God. It seems that the glorious Gospel is preached nearly all over the world. We are living in a Bible-land where, at least part of God's Word can be purchased at such a low price as five cents; and there are so many ministers of the Gospel, but so few who preach a *full* salvation. O, I pray that God may awaken them, so that the scales may fall from their eyes. He says all that have left *all* to obey His commands, to do all that He bids them to do shall receive all things "with persecutions," and in the world to come "eternal life." Glory to God, since I have become willing to do all these things for Christ's sake, I have received such a wonderful and glorious life in Christ here below that I do not wonder at St. John exclaiming: "Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God; therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew Him not. Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that when He shall appear, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is. And every man that hath this hope on Him purifieth himself; even as He is pure." 1st John III.: 1, 2, 3. What great love is here set forth by His beloved disciple who had often leaned on Jesus's breast while He was here on earth. Now He is revealing these great truths to us. I

think this declaration throws out a wonderful light to enable us to see that we must be holy before we can be called the sons of God. To have perfect peace and fellowship with the Father and His Son, Jesus Christ, we need holiness of heart, so as to present a fair exhibition of our holy christianity to the gazing multitude, and that we may realize that Christ has chosen us out of the world, and, "therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew Him not." Therefore we do not think it strange if they do say of us as they said about Christ: "He is beside Himself." Glory to God, that is the time when we have come to our right minds. So let us be glad and rejoice that we have found the pearl of great price. Then He goes on to say, "Beloved, it doth not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him;" and we know that when He comes, He will come quickly, and will not tarry for us to get ready, so that He teaches us *to be ready when He comes*. And further: "Every man that hath this hope on Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure." How dare any one deny holiness? And how sad it is that so many who name the Name of Christ fail to depart from all iniquity, and fail to show forth the beauty of holiness. O, let us begin to cry "Holiness unto the Lord," for the excellency of His dear Name, for it is the sweetest name on mortal tongue, and altogether worthy. O, my heart is swelling with such pure love to God while I write, that I cannot refrain from saying, Glory, glory to God! for His goodness and mercy endureth forever. "Great and marvelous are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints. Who shall not fear Thee, O, Lord, and glorify Thy Name? for Thou only art Holy." Rev. IV.: 3, 4.

"Now but Christ to me be given,
None but Christ in earth or heaven."

After I first started to tell what great things the Lord had done for me, the children wanted to know where I would go next, but I could not tell them from one day to the other,

only that I followed the leadings of the Spirit. It seems that I was led to visit all who had been to see me the night I was healed, as they had been about me the most during my sickness, and they were eye-witnesses to the fact that I was restored by the power of God.

The curiosity of many was aroused, as I kept stepping out on the promises. I could not walk then as I can now, and some said one thing and some another. Some were sure that it would not last, that I would get back to bed again, but thanks be unto God that He has kept me on my feet ever since, except one day and one night that I had to lay aside in the second year. That time, I overtaxed my strength. I was holding meetings and walked too far, according to my strength. I often felt bad enough to lay by, but when I was impressed to go, I did not look to feelings, but I kept looking to Jesus, as He was my healer, so I had to keep very close to Him to draw healing virtue to strengthen my soul and body; and just as I pressed through the multitude I continued to confess to all that I had touched the hem of His garment, and as often as I would confess it He would tell me to go in peace, that my faith had saved me. One week from the night I was healed, I started through the rain to prayer-meeting. The children were afraid I would take a relapse and wanted me to come back. I told them that I had come that far, and the Lord told me to go, and I had confidence that He would not let the rain hurt me, for any man having put his hand to the plow must not look back. Look at Lot's wife and many others. Christ had once cleansed ten lepers, only one returned to give glory to God. He looked around and said: "Were there not ten cleansed, but where are the nine?" and we have no account that they ever returned. Some of the sisters were so uneasy that I would be back to bed the next day, but such was not the case. Often while walking the streets, some one would meet me, and express surprise at my being able to get around, so I would stop and begin to

tell them how it was brought about. While I would be telling them the Holy Ghost, in me, convicted them so they could hardly talk. It was nothing but the strong arm of God that kept me on my feet. I was so emaciated, as I had no appetite to eat any natural food then, for I was raised in such a way that even that prop was taken away, and nothing but the power of God to uphold me. Often I would think that I felt somewhat stronger and would be better able to go the next time. But whenever the time would come that I was moved by some strange impulse to go somewhere, just as soon as the time would come, I would begin to tremble so with weakness that I had to cry mightily to God for help. I did not tell the children how I felt as I knew that they would not understand it, and then they would take measures to hinder me. As soon as I started on the line of duty there was renewed strength given me for every trip I took on the sea of faith. "According to your faith, so be it unto you." I can see now that if I had started to go to the church that same evening I was healed, I could have walked it as easily as one week later, and God would have manifested a greater degree of power through me. But so it is with us, we fail to consider that God is our strength, wisdom and righteousness. We are so weak, and afraid to step out on His sure promises that never prove sinking sand. We learn to go step by step, as a little child beginning to walk. At first it is very timid, and often totters and falls, sometimes so hard that it grows discouraged and goes to creeping until it is stronger. At first we take it by the hand and lead it a little; afterwhile we let it stand and walk away a few steps, then reach out our hands and invite it to come. It will venture, having faith in the mother, that if it should fall, her arms will be outstretched to embrace it. So it is in the way of faith When we first start we are very weak and timid about it, and we get a good many falls so that we wonder at our being down, and like the little child think we must creep. But after gathering up more

courage, we get up again and walk with firmer step. Then as long as we keep our eyes on Jesus, we will pass along so sweetly; but presently there comes a storm, the clouds gather thick and fast about us, and the waves dash against our feet, and we forget to keep our eyes fixed on Jesus, and we begin to sink. But the moment we cry, "Lord save me" we again behold Him with an eye of faith stretching out His dear hand to save us, saying to us as to Peter of old: "Wherefore didst thou doubt?" I have learned that God permits these storms to come, as though some strange thing had happened unto us, to try our faith, to see if we will go on trusting, and believing, and praising Him, the same in the storm as when it is calm, and the sun shining brightly. James speaks much about this kind of faith that I am trying to bring before you: "And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise Him up, and if he have committed sins they shall be forgiven him." Notice, it does not say *medicine*, but, "*the prayer of faith* shall save the sick," and "if he have committed sins they shall be forgiven him." See also that the forgiveness of sins comes with the healing of the body, so that we learn here as in Christ's teachings that sin always lies at the root of sickness. "Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual, fervent prayer of the righteous man, availeth much." Jas. v.: 16. It teaches here that we must be thoroughly cleansed from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, for it is the prayer of the *righteous* that availeth. So we must be righteous before our prayers avail much, and faith must be made effectual by our daily confessing it, and every other good thing, whether it be regeneration or sanctification or healing of the body. We dare not hide any of these glorious works of God, who is the giver of every good and perfect gift. "And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death." Rev. XII.: 11. Here we see

they overcame him by the blood; so we overcome the enemy of our souls by daily confessing what the Lord has done for us, because he can not stand before the statement that the "Blood of Jesus cleanseth us from all sin." The blood overcomes our sins, and the testimony overcomes the world; but Satan will try hard to oppose us if he can. We must not listen to his suggestions, but just tell him to get behind us, that Jesus saves us now, yes, we must learn to live by the moment. How can the world know of the blessedness we enjoy if we do not confess it. We are to witness for sanctification and healing whether our testimony is accepted or rejected. I believe that thousands have lost heart-purity and bodily healing, by failing to clearly and constantly confess it, for I have met with many who told me themselves, and I have learned it in my last experience, as I never knew it before. How very often when I had claimed the blessing of healing, my body would be full of pain and weakness, so that I felt the force of my many old diseases, but whenever I would boldly confess what Jesus had done for me, I would feel all the healing power penetrating my whole being to such on extent that it would banish all in a moment's time, so that I would often feel that I "could run through a troop or leap over a wall." We find that the dark seasons are to try us, and to secure and confirm our faith in God, for the "pure in heart shall see God" in all these things. But as long as we are not pure in heart, there is a mist in our Heavenly vision, but just as we venture out on God's word, and keep it in our hearts and minds, the veil of the temple will be rent in twain, so that we step into the Holy place, which the high priest could only enter once a year. But Jesus entered once for all, and therefore we are all invited to enter once and forever, by stepping out of self into Christ. And so, my beloved brethren and sisters in the Lord, "count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations; knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience.

But let patience have the perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing." James I.: 2, 3, 4. Here we learn that the plan of salvation requireth much patience until we become "perfect and entire, wanting nothing" but Christ. Many times in life we want Christ, and yet there are many things that arise before us that look beautiful to the eye, and that minister to the lusts of the flesh, such as money, pride, worldly pleasures, and amusements, and so on. I could enumerate quite a number, but I will pass on, and do here as Paul says to the Phillippians: "Concerning zeal, persecuting the church, touching the righteousness which is of the law, blameless. But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Yea, doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus, my Lord, for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ." Phil. III.: 6, 7, 8. In the first place, we need much zeal and courage to start on this march of faith, as many will not understand this plan of leaving all for Christ. For many professed followers have not left their hooks and nets, and therefore they lay out baits to try to catch some who have started hard after Christ. And many in the church will throw very long outlines in a very sly way. They appear very good to your face, but if they can they will try to hinder you in many things. But then we do not stop to consult the enemy about it, but go right to Jesus, for He knows all about it by experience, as He was "tempted in all points like we are, yet without sin." Temptation is not sin itself if we do not yield to all; but we must shun every appearance of evil; everything that has the name of being sinful, and overcome evil with good. But here is the point we must keep in view: "Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended, but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before. I press toward the mark for the prize of our high calling of God, in Christ

Jesus. Let us, therefore, as many as be perfect, be thus minded; and if in anything ye be otherwise minded, God shall reveal even this unto you. Nevertheless whereunto we have already attained, let us walk by the same rule, let us mind the same thing." Phil. III.: 13, 16. Now we are not to act as if we had already attained to as much as it is our privilege, as we must continually abound in the work of the Lord, until that perfect day of the Lord shall come. As our "Father is rich in houses and lands, as there is always more land to possess, where the grapes are much richer and sweeter, and where the Pomegranate trees are bending with rich fruit, where the flowers are more fragrant, and the singing of the birds is more beautiful and where they do not cease to sing, but it is our perpetual song going up to the throne of God. Then we only begin to apprehend the fulness of Christ, and then we behold the beauty of ouo Lord as never before. Then we see that it is not we who have come to this revealed fullness, but it has been Christ working in us to will and to do as He saw best for us. But often it costs all that we have and are, and what of that? "As having nothing, yet possessing all things" in Christ our living head. We thus keep pressing toward the mark for the prize of our high calling of God in Christ Jesus. So then, let as many of us as be perfect press on to higher grounds of christian attainment; let us be thus minded, and if there is anything lacking, let our faith look up to God, and He shall reveal even this unto us: "For the Spirit searcheth all things; yea, the deep things of God." As many of us as have come thus far, O, let us honor God by our faith, so that coming with a full assurance of faith, we may ask largely that our joy may be full. I am glad that He commands us to ask largely to the end that our joy may be full. O, the tranquility of that joy. What comfort it brings to my soul that Jesus is the fairest among ten thousand, and the one altogether lovely.

O dear hungry souls, you who are longing for more of this fullness, will you not make ready your "guest-chamber" and receive Him joyfully, so Jesus may eat the passover with you. Come now, this moment, and give Him full possession and He will come, when you have made a full abandonment, and fill you with His presence. Then the glory of the Lord will shine all around you, then you will behold the beauty of the Lord, as never before. Is it not desirable to be saved from sin before death? Every one will admit that no sin can enter that holy place where all the Saints are arrayed in their spotless robes of perfect victory. Therefore, why not be saved as far from death as possible; as soon in our probation as we may be? Only after we have obtained this great blessing do we rapidly grow in grace, obtaining perfect health of soul, and by that perfect health of body as I, and the Holy Spirit, can bear witness to the truth as it is in Christ, not of myself, but in Christ. For just as we bear witness to these truths, we obtain health of soul and body. It is a most glorious experience. I would not turn back to my old experience again for all the gold and silver that the world can afford. Why not accept these purer and richer blessings, as they just prepare us to live for God and to make others happy. I will tell you what it has done for me. It has taken away all this selfishness and prejudice, so that it does not matter what church any one belongs to, just so they belong to Christ. And as long as we have not this true Spirit of Christ, there is much of self in us. How much of this selfish spirit do we find in the different branches of the church. O let us come more in the unity of the spirit, for we must all be baptized into one spirit, as Christ is the "head of the church," and if we have all been grafted into this *one* vine, then let us all come together in love and love our sister churches as well as our own. 'Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and

daughters, saith the Lord." 2 Cor. VI.: 17–18. But that is the great trouble, there is not enough of coming out from among them. There are so many unclean things practiced in the churches, and many of the leaders are to blame. Just look at many of the ministers, they take pride, and many things in the pulpit, and when we look at their wives and families, we see how much money they spend for "that which is not bread, and their labor for that which satisfieth not." Isaiah LV.: 2. The Lord is here speaking through His Prophet saying: "Wherefore do you spend money for that which is not bread, and labor for that which satisfieth not." O ye ministers and people, who profess to be God's children, does it not occur to you that as God's stewards, we must all give a strict account of our stewardship here below, when we will appear at the bar of God who shall judge the quick and the dead? Consider then how we ought to live, when we such a strict account must give how we spend the money that He has intrusted to our care to use for His glory, to spread the glorious Gospel over the world, and to help to feed and clothe the poor. Then how dare we as christians, with a clear conscience before God, think of spending so much money only to ornament our bodies, to make a fair show to the world by gratifying a proud heart. Nay, we can not say we do it to the glory of God. Pride is ruling greatly among those who profess to be followers of the meek and lowly Saviour, who stooped so low as to come down in this sinful world, and be born in a stable at the humble village of Bethlehem, to lift us upon the Rock, Christ Jesus, when we all, like sheep, had gone astray. If He had put on His royal robe and come to sit on the thrown of His kingdom here, then the world would have received Him, and payed their homage at His feet. But, glory be to God, He did not come into the world for such a purpose, but He came to make us kings and priests unto God, if we will receive the meek and lowly Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world. But when He came, they

received Him not because there was no room in the inn. That meant at the very outset of His coming, that they would make no room in their hearts to receive such an humble guest as Jesus; and He has told us that whosoever will not deny himself cannot be my disciple. But the cry is, "we can wear all the costly adornment we want, if we do not set our heart upon it." But Jesus does not teach that—how can ony one dare to say that with a true heart to God—because He says He hates a proud heart, and He will not look upon it with the least degree of allowance, because He is too pure and holy, and "Be you holy, for I am holy." No one can sit down and spend their time and labor to make such apparel if their hearts and minds are not fixed more on that than on the lowly Saviour. We are commanded to love Him with all our heart, mind, soul, and strength. And now my dear reader that takes in *all*, and I can not see where we have any room to spend so much time, and labor, and money for such things that satisfy not. Clothing is necessary to protect our bodies, and is a great blessing to us, but let it be modest apparel as becometh saints. Harken diligently unto Me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness." Now, I do not ask you to do these things because I am writing, but do it for Christ's sake. Just consider how He suffered and died for our sake, that we might live and be happy in this life and the world to come. Let it be your earnest prayer to God that His Holy Spirit may enlighten your understanding so that you may be able to examine deep into your hearts, and see if your conscience will not dictate to you that the Lord has no pleasure in your pride. For if we ask Him in faith to reveal His precious truths unto us, if we have a desire to know, and practice them as revealed, then He will manifest Himself unto us. Just try the Lord once, to hearken diligently to do that which is right and begin to make some denial and sacrifice in coming out from the world, to be an example to the world, to not touch the

unclean thing so ye may eat that which is good, and see if your soul will not begin to feast on fat things, and then begin to praise Him more and more, and tell it to others what a great pearl you have found, and see if you do not receive something far better and grander than you had in all these vanities before. Then you must continue to advance and develop. You must not look to results that may follow, but keep your eye fixed on Jesus, and keep pressing close to His bleeding side, and give yourself up unto His divine will to mould and fashion you after His own image. But do not give away to doubts and fears, to things that may have gone wrong in your experience. You may have some mysterious temptations, some seasons, when for some reason, you may feel as though God had forsaken you, and does not love you as before; but do not be discouraged, because God is your friend. Have patience and believe that He is working in you that which is for your highest good. Therefore do not worry about it, but stand quietly by, simply trusting, trusting that He saves you now, for "*now* is the day of Salvation." I have found, that in starting in this life of faith, we have many things to learn, but we dare not think of giving up, but continue to go on step by step, and according to the measure of our faith and obedience to God He will bless and establish us, and confirm our confidence in Him. Let us, therefore, hold fast to our profession, which hath great recompense of reward, for God is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him. Glory to His dear name, I am learning this walk of faith better every day, so that I can say with the poet:

> "Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
> Nor ever murmur, nor repine,
> Content whatever lot I see,
> Since 'tis my Lord that leadeth me."

The third week of my healing, I contracted a cold, which tried my faith considerably, for my heart and lungs were very weak yet. My daughter told me that several times

during the night I was threatened with those choking spells, and I was feeling very badly. I just considered it as the trying of my faith, and in the morning I seated myself to read and take a rest. While seated I grew worse and could not see to read on account of pain. I was suffering so much, and I called on God to help me in this time of trouble, a voice seemed to say to me, "Get ready and go to Sister Huver's and Sister Burns'." I had not visited these two sisters yet, for it was further than I had yet attempted to walk; but I was just waiting to hear that voice, and blessed is he that waiteth, for he shall renew his strength, and so my strength was renewed in this act of faith, for I did not wait a moment when the command came, but I said, "Yes, Lord," and went to get ready. I told my daughter, when I reached the gate, not to worry about me, for I was feeling better already with the renewed strength given me. I was stepping out on naked faith, and I walked there with more ease than I had walked any place yet, and I spent the day gloriously with those two families, telling them of the wonderful things of God, and the day seemed to pass away so fast. A storm of rain came up towards evening, so I had to remain over night. We sat up late and when we went to bed, I just slept splendidly. Glory to God! In the morning I got up very much strengthened and refreshed, and my cold had all disappeared, so I went home rejoicing in the presence of the Lord and the wonderful victory He had given me. I could tell you of one such victory after another. "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Heb. VI.: 1. So we learn that we can not see faith any more than we can see good with these eyes of flesh, but we must believe His word, and believe that He will do for us just what He has promised, and act accordingly. And when he reveals these things to us by His Spirit, we must obey Him, not the enemy, who will try to make it a lie if he can, for "he is a liar and the father of it." When we step out on this line of faith for

the healing of the body, he will come in many ways to try and defeat us, if possible. But we must be constantly on the watch-tower and keep him behind us. He will likely say: "There now, you are not healed, or you would not have those old symptoms lurking about you." Because he as often assails our bodies as our souls; so bear in mind, we dare not look to our body, but look to Jesus as He has now become our healer. "I am the Lord that healeth thee." We must count the work done by simple faith, and bear witness to the same. Often I have felt very badly and would lie down to try to rest, but only for a short time, until I could not lie nor rest in any position, for I seemed moved by some superhuman power saying to me, "Be up, and doing what I have given thee to do. Thou hast spent all these years in much idleness, not doing what I had commanded thee. Now the time is far spent. You have no time to tarry. What thou doest, do quickly until I come and receive you unto Myself; for where I am, there ye shall be also." O, dear friends, who have been persecuting me me for thus leaving my family, be careful for you know not what you are doing. Tongue and words would fail me to tell you how every other prop had been taken out from under me this time, so that I had nothing to do but obey God's voice, to do His work and not my family's; for I would try time and again when I thought I felt somewhat stronger. I would begin to help them, but God did not give me bodily strength to do so, for it would fail me every time, and so put me back that I suffered much. All the way that my strength was increased was by going to do the Lord's work. When I was healed, in 1872, it was more instantaneously, and I gained physicial strength more rapidly than this time But you see I did not continue to obey God's voice, so that you can see, from that time up to my last illness, my sufferings were much greater than before, and all because of my disobedience; and therefore, I was not given more strength this time than just to do His work, so He

would have all the glory. I do bless His holy Name that He has kept me by His power, so that none was able to overthrow me this time. For Him be all the glory that He has filled me with the power of His might, until He has given me a wonderful victory over sin and the world, so that here is the promise of Heb. x.: 36, fulfilled: "For ye have need of patience, that after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise."

Many have laughed and tried to condemn me, because I was not healed more perfectly for so long; but, by the grace of God I threw it all behind me, and kept pressing on after Christ, giving Him all the praise and He kept pouring out His blessings so wonderfully into my soul that it overbalanced the weakness of the body. I suppose it was so with Paul. He thought after that wonderful revelation was given to him, that he might be exalted above measure. So there was given him a thorn in the flesh, the messenger of Satan to buffet him, lest he should be exalted above measure. And he besought the Lord thrice to remove it, and He said unto him: "My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness." And he adds: "Most gladly, therefore, will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me." 2d Cor. xii.: 9. That has been a great comfort to me, for in my weakness and infirmities I had great reason to glorify God for His grace, so sufficient for every day and trial. Through my weakness He was glorified, for the power of Christ rested on me, and by that I was made strong, so that I traveled on from day to day as I was led by the hand of God.

I soon learned that whenever I made any extra exertion of my own, suddenly and without any ayparent cause, my strength would fail me, so that it was soon revealed to me that I must look to the Lord for improvement; as He had begun the work He would carry it on without any striving on my part, and the more fully I cast myself on Him the

more I was supported, and often I felt borne up, as if by wings, in the air, while there was little or no effort of my own. Even more wonderful and infinitely more precious than being brought from death unto life, physically, is the renewed life which the soul experiences, at the same time, under the healing influence of the Holy Spirit. A deep intense love for God is implanted in the heart; worldly desires and ambitions sink into nothingness ; the one absorbing thought is to be conformed more and more to the image of Christ and the forgiveness of sins promised with the healing in James v.: 14–15, is experienced as never before.

I began to tell my children that as God had raised me for His own purpose, that I could not promise them how much I could be with them, but, of course, I would be with them as much as He would permit me. That I was not my own now, but wholly the Lord's, that they must arrange the house-keeping to their own pleasure; that I must be at liberty to go and come at God's command. They could not believe it in that way, they thought that I would soon get tired of this way of living, but they did not realize then what the Lord had in store for us all if I would be obedient to God, after his being so merciful to raise me from my bed of suffering, and it often makes me feel sad when I reflect over it now what a disappointment this was to them. I think it must have been as hard as if I had been taken from them by death, for they were not used to having mother be away, for I had little disposition to go about during my married life. But things have changed now, as I know "once I was blind, but now I see." Since I am going over this part, I must say just here, that a few hours before I was healed it seemed that the Lord was working with me. My eyes had been so bad that I had not been able to read for sometime, but at this time my eyes felt better, so I asked for some large print and my glasses and I read some. Presently, as before that I had been helpless, I was moved to turn

myself around to the foot-end of the bed, and by the help of the Lord I did so. That was the only time I felt like doing this, but sure enough the Lord did come that evening, and just took and turned me right around, different from what I had expected, and gave me power to leave my home, children and all, and He had done it all for a wise purpose, and what He does is well done. Can we lay anything to the charge of God? No; God forbid! As I visited around Greencastle at the first, Ellie, the youngest, still came after me to see how I was getting along. The dear little soul, I often think how hard it must have been for them all. I loved them dearly, for they had done much for me, but yet I loved the Lord above all, for He says: "Whosoever loveth father, or mother, son or daughter more than Me is not worthy of Me." I tell you, my dear reader, I had to cut off many things that were as dear to me as a right arm, or a right eye. But, God gave me power to overcome it all, and has so wonderfully blest and rewarded me for it here. O, it is a Heaven to me on earth, and what must it be to be there? It is no wonder that Paul says in 1 Cor. 2, 9: "But as it is written: eye hath not seen, nor ear heard; neither hath it entered in the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His spirit. For the spirit searcheth all things; yea, the deep things of God." I had never thought that we could enjoy that purer bliss here in this world to such a great measure, that I have realized since these glorious blessings have come into my daily life, as since I have become obedient to leave all to follow Him. Jesus told Simon when he had indignation against Mary Magdalen, that whosoever loveth much is much forgiven, but flesh and blood have not revealed this unto us, for we are unlearned, but God hath revealed it by His spirit. Since I began to set before the public this life of faith in God, so many thoughts struggle for utterance that I am often at a loss to know where to begin, and what to say that

would be the most important to help the reader to be interested and encouraged. The subject is so glorious and human words seem so powerless. But we feel something must be said by some one as it is too grand and precious for me to longer keep pondering it in my heart, I must hasten on to make known the secret of the Lord, so that His name may be exalted. Just as I stepped out on His word to tell the wonderful story of Jesus and the Cross, my faith strengthened, although the outward man is perishing, the inward man is renewed day by day. The first six weeks were spent in Greencastle, and then the time seemed to have come to go farther, but I did not know where to go. The week before I was wrought on in Church in a way I cannot describe. I received many letters from different parts of the State saying they had read the account of my cure and were impressed to write to learn more about it. I remember one day that I received a letter from a lady that her mother had been a great sufferer for five years, stating that they would like if I would come to see her. It took such a strong hold on me that I could not eat, but I did not get to see her, as she only lived a short time afterwards. I had to get to writing, and as I had written so little for years, I was quite out of practice. I had to begin to learn again, as that was part of my work for Jesus. I did the best I could and answered all the letters I received, and back would come very encouraging replies they were very much benefitted by getting more of my experience; and they would tell of having read them to others, as many would not believe the newspaper accounts, but by reading my letters it proved to them that it was true and no mere fable.

On the first of October I received a card from Chambersburg, telling of the death of uncle Phillip Lehmaster. I had not been permitted to see him for nine years, but I felt it my duty to go to his funeral. Money was very scarce with us, but my daughter gave me as much as was needed and I prepared to go. My body was weak, as shortly after

I was healed, the disease had passed into my limbs, so that my feet were much swollen and I had to limp a good deal. I did not consult my feelings but looked to Jesus and started. Many persons in that place were anxious to see me and hear from my own mouth how this work was brought about. I was called upon to get up in the United Brethren Church and give in my testimony before a large audience, and was made to thank God for such a manifestation of His power. I remained one week in that place and visited fifteen different families. I had some money presented to me to pay my expenses, so that the Lord showed me that if I would follow His leadings He would provide. Jesus is the conductor on this road that leads from earth to glory, and the Father is the President, and so, if we come to Jesus He will give us a through ticket; and whenever we are in need we can just show this to our Heavenly Father and He will supply our every need.

Since I have started on this way of pure faith and trust, I have fonnd Him faithful to His promises. When I returned home I was fifty per cent. better than when I started, and I thought it the most glorious visit I had ever made, and that gave me another glorious victory. My limbs were all right until I got home. I was home only a few weeks when one of my cousins, Lizzie Lehmaster, of Lehmaster's Station, took sick and passed away, and I was sent for again, and the Lord opened a very convenient way for me to go. I had not been up since my healing, and though many relatives, and also some of Glaser's, lived there, I had no desire to go until now that the Lord was leading me, I was ready to go. I made a good many visits around the country, and walked quite a distance. When it was too far to walk, the Lord always prepared a way for me to be taken. There I was called upon to speak in the Church, to bear witness for Christ. I was gone over two weeks, and was taken home again in a way that it did not cost me anything. After I returned home I took a very severe cold,

which again tried my faith, yet I did not fear, but I just committed it to the Lord to use His own time to remove it. The weather was very cold at the time, yet it did not prevent me from going out whenever I felt it my duty to go. My cough gave me trouble so that I could sleep but little, and through the day I took terrible coughing spells, so that the children and others tried to persuade me to take medicine. I told them it was sent to try my faith, and I would get all right again. It lasted about one week, then vanished like a mist of fog, and from that time on I had no cold of any account for one year, though I was changing about all the while. Now, I am telling this to encourage others in this life of faith, how much better it is to trust the Lord than the arm of flesh. If I had taken such a cold before I had learned to trust the Lord I would have laid up possibly for several weeks by taking medicine. You see how much quicker faith is and much more lasting, and then it is so grand that it does not cost anything. It does not matter how often we come to the Lord, He will never turn us away empty handed, because He is so full of love and pity and compassion, for "we have not an High Priest that can not be touched with the feeling of our infirmity." Many say, "Well, I would like to have faith, but I haven't it." Certainly not; we have nothing of ourselves, as it is a gift of God. But He has given us all a talent, and it does not matter how small it is, if we but improve that, we have the promise of more, but if we lay that away in a napkin, even that will be taken from us. Faith is compared to a grain of mustard seed. If it is sown in a good, honest heart, it will bud and spring up into a large tree, so that the birds of the air can lodge on its branches. If we nurse the little seed, how it will grow, so that we get strong in faith, that then we can help to encourage others. He says if we are faithful over a few things He will make us ruler over many things. God requires of us just to trust Him as far as we know how, and those that help themselves, God will

help; but certainly, if we are not willing to trust God He may leave us to ourselves, and lay the rod of correction on us more severely until we are ready to come under the easy terms of the Gospel. This is a decision that each one must make, no one can help us there. It is just the same as seeking the Lord when a sinner. The longer we put it off the harder it will be. God never says to-morrow, but God's time is *now*. The very first moment we make the decision to trust Him, the first thing we know God will fill our souls with perfect peace, so that we will soon find ourselves thanking God for His great goodness and mercy toward us. God spake through His prophet Malachi: "Return unto me, and I will return unto you saith the Lord of Hosts. But ye say, Wherein shall we return? Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed Thee? In tithes and offerings. Ye are cursed with a curse, for ye have robbed Me, even this whole nation. Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it." Mal. III.: 7 to 10. Now this includes the whole Gospel in full measure. Soul and body and all that we possess is the Lord's. But look at the professors of this day and age of the world. They have the wisdom and honor of this world, yet look how they are robbing God of their titles and offerings. They do not keep His ordinances, but will say, "wherein have we robbed God?" And God says, "in tithes and offerings, therefore ye are cursed with a curse, even this whole nation." Here He invites us emphatically to come and prove Him by bringing all our tithes into His great storehouse, which is so full of silver and gold, that there may be meat in my house. That means that our hearts may be well seasoned with grace and love to God, so that we may not be babes in Christ all our lives, not able to endure strong meat, and then He will en-

large our vessels. He commands us to prove Him and see if He will not pour us out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it. But remember, we must first empty our vessels of everything that is sinful, before this great blessing can be ours. We must just turn this old vessel upside down to get this old self out, and step out of self and then Christ will come in and take possession of His house to reign as King. Then God the Father will open the windows of Heaven and pour out such a blessing that there will not be room enough to receive it, so that we will have some to spare for our neighbors and our neighbors' children, and in our own homes and in the church. And then we will still get more of the fulness of God's love, so that we will feel like going out into the highways and hedges ond compel them to come in with us to feast at our Father's rich table. Yes, we will say, come one, come all, not just "our church," but *all.* O, what a wonderful love it begets within us. Glory be to God that He has opened my heart so wide to let the dear Saviour come in to take possession! Yes, the King of Glory." "Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory." Psa. XXV.: 10. O, dear sinner, will you not let this King of Glory come into your heart? Will you not make room for the great King of Heaven and Earth? He is so holy and pure. "Thy testimonies are very sure. Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, forever." Psa. XCIII.: 5. Glory, glory to God! When I begin to write on holiness my heart gets all in a flame of love so that I can scarcely say anything but holiness, holiness unto the Lord! Oh, when I think how much of self was in me before I received this wonderful cleansing and purging, so that I used to say: "I was converted among the United Brethren, and I want to live and die among the United Brethren." Glory be to God, that He has taken that all out of me, so that it does not matter what creed or among what color God wants me to go and work for Him, I can say at all times and under

all circumstances, "Here Lord am I, send me." And I have never been a happier woman in my life before. Having nothing, yet possessing all things, because I am so rich in Christ, and He is my all sufficiency. O, He is such a satisfying potion, and I am ashamed that I was so self-willed that I would not come in His own way. But, thank God, He has taught me the more perfect way. O, come, one and all of you, who profess the name of Christ, to content earnestly for the faith which was once delivered to the saints. These promises are to all, even to those that are afar off, even as many as the Lord, our God, shall call. Repent ye, therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out when the time of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord. Acts III.: 19. God help you all to make up your minds to come now so your sins may be blotted out and cast behind God's back. Isa. XXXVIII.: 17. If you but touch the hem of His garment, you may be made perfectly whole when the time of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord. O, do not tary a moment longer, as the time is far spent. Night will come on wherein no man can work. O, awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ will give you light, so that you may learn to walk in the light as He is in the light.

Does it not occur to you that if you would trust the Lord more fully, by intrusting your poor, weak body in His hands, so that if it is out of repair He may have the honor of repairing it for you as He knows all about it? He understands it so well, and then He is able to manage each case, it matters not how impossible it looks to us. He tells us: "Only believe, all things are possible to him that believeth." How often when the case seems a very dangerous one, somebody will come and tell us of a physician, a perfect stranger, perhaps off in some city, of whom you know nothing but hear-say—when he comes he may not understand your case; but, of course, he will try to flatter you, telling you

he can do thus and so. Yet he is only a man, you cannot see into his heart, and, therefore, you may still give your case over into his hands, and begin to think he will bring you out all right, when at the very time he may be just giving you something for an experiment, and increase your suffering, but then you will trust your life, as it were, into his hands, before you will trust the Great Physician, who "Himself took our infirmities and bore our sicknesses." It is very reasonable that these earthly physicians cannot bear our infirmities and sickness, but yet so many are just like the woman who had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered but rather grew worse. As soon as she heard of Jesus she came through the crowd, saying: "If I may but touch the hem of His garment I shall be whole." You see she was determined. She did not care what the people said about it. But when Jesus looked around to see who had done this thing, she did not try to hide herself from the multitude, but she came and fell down before Him, and told Him all the truth. And listen, how kindly He speaks to her: "Daughter thy faith hath made thee whole. Go in peace and be whole of thy plague." Suffering one, did ever an earthly physician do that much for you? I think I hear you answer no. Then why not come to Him now, just as you are? It does not matter if your body has become a perfect wreck, using all kinds of strong drugs. God has called that poor, weak, disfigured body of yours to His Temple. Just think how wonderful. And if you yield Him that body and let Him do as He will with it. If you drop it, and all his anxiety and care about it into His hands, Oh how blessedly He will care for it; how perfectly He can and will repair it, and restore His own chosen house when He gets it fully into His possession. Just think that He will do all this without money and without price. Some say it is not for all to have that faith, but God says He is no respector of persons, and "whosoever will" may come

and partake of the waters freely. Now that goes to prove if we are but willing to come in His own simple way, no matter how poor you may be in this world, just do like the woman did; don't be ashamed to come, and He will make you perfectly whole. "Let us therefore come boldly unto a throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need." Heb. IV.: 16. How wonderful that He invites us to come "boldly to a throne of grace" so we may have help in time of need. If you are sick in soul or body, you certainly need help just now; and in another place it is written: "Call upon me in the day of trouble and I will deliver thee," and glory to His dear name that He is our help and strength and deliverer in every time of need, if we but call upon Him. I urge upon you to call on Him *now*. I often think if I could have known it sooner what a great physician we have to heal soul and body. Of course, I had some experience in that direction, but yet I never had any works on faith to give me understanding and encouragement until my last healing, and I never got from home to find anyone that knew anything about it, as there is little said about this Divine healing. So few even among the teachers in Israel say anything about it; although many read about it, but yet do not believe it. They rather deny it, for I have found some who say we have no such promises in this ninetenth century. O, I fear there are many who are merely blind leaders of the blind. And so it is in this holy work—they will pray and preach holiness, and yet they say nothing about living holy lives—and how can they expect to die holy, if they do not live it? "Without holiness of heart no man shall see the Lord." In 1st Peter 1: 14, 15 and 16, we read: "As obedient children, not fashioning yourselves according to the former lusts in your ignorance. But as He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation; because it is written—Be ye holy for I am holy." I do not know how any one can see anything in this but holy living. Now He

commands us as obedient children not to fashion ourselves according to the former lusts, but to apply our hearts unto wisdom, and to ask God to reveal these precious truths so that we may have more of the mind of Christ to walk in this new and living way; so that we have more of the living faith that saves to the uttermost. Here He proves that it is the living holy, not the dying; for if we live holy there will be no trouble about the dying; for as we live we die, "as the tree falls, so it lies." "He that is holy, let him be holy still, and he that is filthy, let him be filthy still." "But as He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation." Now that takes it all in. We must live holy and be holy in all our connections, for "be ye holy for I am holy." Some one may say—O how can anyone do that? Bless your dear soul, that is easily done when we are full of Christ, because then we can live and walk in the spirit of Christ; then we lose all worldly desires, so that we do not want to run after the world and all its fashions and maxims; and then we don't care if we make much money or not, just so we can live; and if we are living to the glory of God He will give us all the things we need, and then you see how much time and labor we can save; where before we spent so much time in making ruffles and flummery and knitting fine laces, so we would not be behind some one else. Then when a neighbor comes in to see us, we do not feel to sit and gossip about so many things that belong to the world and not to the christian. Many other things could be named, but do you not see how much more time this would give you if you would abstain from all these things, which do not make you happy here nor in eternity. Just think how much more you might do for the Lord and your poor soul; and think how much happier you might be, and then you could help to make others happy in your holy living and all manner of conversation. Come and taste, and see that the Lord is good. Who can for a moment doubt that this holiness makes us like God,

for "as He is holy so be ye holy." And best of all it makes us to enjoy much of Heaven on earth. Glory be to God, if we live in Heaven here below, then when we come down to die, we will just step out of one, into another so much grander, and purer, and holier, and more glorious. O, Heaven seems so near me that I can constantly see eternal life by faith in the Son of God. And it is still getting brighter as I am advancing in the Divine life. He is still revealing more and more of His joy and glory. O, the fulness of God that we can enjoy in this present life. None can tell it but the few who have obtained it by faith and are constantly living it. I am learning it better all the way along, that it is by simple faith alone that I can either obtain or retain, or increase with regard to every gospel blessing. To keep it, we must constantly live in the spirit of self-denial, and shun every appearance of evil and every thing that is sinful. And we must not doubt, for "the just shall live by his faith," and, "whatsoever is not of faith is sin," and "whether we eat or drink, or whatsoever we do, do all to the glory of God." Holiness saves us from the power and dominion of sin. Just think what sin is: In fact and principle, it is rebellion against God. Obedience to God's law is the principle upon which the harmony of the moral universe depends. Yet sin strikes at this harmony and tries to destroy it. Think of the eternal misery of the lost amidst the regions of despair. Think of the influence of sin upon man in this world. How it darkens the understanding, hardens the heart, stupifies the will, and alienates the affections. Would you not think it desirable to be saved from sin in the fullest possible sense? O, if we but look around us to see what sin has done, and what it is doing every day, we would flee from it as from a viper, for it stings deep down in the soul. But there is a remedy in the Blood of Christ, for the Blood of Jesus cleanseth us from all sin. "There is life for a look at the Crucified One." Wait not for to-morrow, because the death angel may be at your

door before to-morrow, and then you would cry and want to be happy in eternity, but then it would be too late. May God help you to make up your mind *now*, is my prayer. "Sink into the purple flood, and rise into the life of God."

On November 15th I started the third time on my mission work to go to Lehmaster's Station, as they had invited me to come back to attend a revival meeting to begin on the 18th. The Lord again opened up the way for me to go, that it did not cost me anything. One of Mr. Glaser's uncles, from Mercersburg, took me up there, as they had a desire to see me, and have a talk with me. I visited several families until the 18th, then Uncle Gley took me to the station. I remained two weeks attending the meeting, and had a very nice time in company with God's children, in the house of the Lord. I received many pleasant greetings, and the Lord blest and strengthened me very much. I was continually filled with abiding peace that passes all understanding, and that blessed peace has never left me for a moment, amidst all the storms that I have passed through. But now the time had come that I must learn many things of this life of leaving all for Christ. It was all right for me to visit a little, now that I had just gotten over my long sickness, but soon the tune changed. The people, and especially the children, began to inquire, what does this mean? Don't mother care for us? They thought if I could go about working for the Lord, I could remain with them, and take charge of the household duties. But I told them, "Wist ye not, that I must be about my Master's business?" "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." Sure that was a mystery to them that mother was to leave them in such a way. I had a letter from my oldest daughter asking if I were going to stay up there all Winter. She thought she had served long enough, and was anxious to go back to Baltimore to live. You may have a faint idea how my heart began to ache. My oldest son was working up there at the time, and he too began to get out of heart,

when the second letter was written. He was more reasonable, when my sister-in-law explained it to him, as I was so hurt that I thought I could almost sink into the earth for grief, that they could not see and believe what wonders the Lord had done for me.

During these trying times I experienced Gethsemane as I never did before. When Christ prayed three times, and the third time, "Father, if it be Thy will, let this cup pass from me, but not My will, but Thine be done." And John and James and Peter could not as much as watch with Him one hour, but He had to tread the wine press alone. It was too deep for them to understand that Christ was to suffer the death of the cross to redeem us from sin. Sometime afterwards it was revealed to them, then they could understand it all. So it has been with me in this great work to which the Lord ordained me. It seemed as if it were hid from their eyes for a season, but they have learned more about it since. Eternity will only reveal it all, even to those that do not believe it now, that it was all for Christ's sake, and God had prepared me to endure it all patiently as Christ had drank the bitter cup for me.

When Jesus asked some of His disciples whether they were able to drink of the cup that He drank of, and be baptized with the baptism that He was baptized with, they said, "We are able." Then He said, "Ye shall indeed drink of it." Glory to God, if we have the *will*, then He so wonderfully helps, and every time we drink it He makes it sweet to us, so that it becomes sweeter than honey in our mouth, so that we become willing to endure anything for Christ, even death, if need be. Temptations and trials may come fiercer than ever before for days together, but temptation is not sin, for Christ was tempted. All these things found me with my armor on, and carrying the shield of faith, and therefore it was my privilege to quench, not some, but *all* the fiery darts of the wicked ones.

The fiercer the trial, the greater the victory, for the "Angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them." They comfort us in such hours of sorrow. My son and I talked the matter over. My second eldest son had gone to his uncle's, near Shippensburg. A few months before, in my absence, he had gone to Chambersburg with the intention of going West, but when he got there they talked him out of it, and he felt that it was not right in leaving me in that way, as he had said nothing to me about it. The rest of the family worried about it. They were afraid if I would come home and find out that Willie had left for that purpose it would give me a relapse. But the Lord had given me grace to bear it, as I did not believe that the Lord would let him go without coming home first to tell me, nor did he go; yet he had not come home, nor let us know what he would do about helping to keep up a home. We had a rather high rent; Dan did not feel able to pay it all himself, and as Sarah was talking of going to Baltimore you see that something had to be done soon, and for my life I could not have done it, for I was walking by naked faith. My two youngest boys were trying to secure houses for themselves in the country. During my absence I found a home for one, but there were yet two that had none. So dear father and mother, perhaps you have an idea how I felt.

That night I spent in prayer and meditation, inquiring of the Lord what I should do. He told me not to fear, that He would make it all right. It seemed to come to me to go to Shippensburg, but yet I was not sure until morning, when I took a walk out of doors and the message came, "Go," and that moment a great burden rolled off of my heart. I told them I was going, as I knew that I could have more influence over him than any of the rest. November 19th I started. It was a very rainy day, but I was trusting in God. I had never been there before, and did not know

how to get out from Shippensburg, but I knew that the Lord would prepare the way, since He had told me to go. I stopped near the depot at Mrs. Long's, as he was living on her farm, about two miles out of town. She sent one of her boys out to see if he could find a way for me to go. In the meantime, while I was waiting, I looked out of the window and saw my brother-in-law coming, and when he came in, he was much surprised to find me sitting there. He said he had no particular business in town, but it seemed that he must come in to meet some one on the train. I remarked that the Lord had sent him for me. My coming was very unexpected to them all, and when my son came from his work late in the evening he was astonished to find mother there, but his heart was filled with gladness, so that his aunt said that he seemed to be a changed boy, as he was so troubled she did not know how to comfort him. He knew he had done wrong, but was ashamed to come home and confess it. But that is the way with us, when we are young we do many things for which we are ashamed afterwards.

Together we talked the matter over, and he agreed to come home the latter part of the week and make further arrangements about keeping a home for themselves. I left it all to them, but told them it would be more pleasant for them and myself; I would be with them as much as the Lord would permit me to be, as they were as dear to me as ever, but now that God had ordained me to go and teach this way of faith, I could not do it by remaining at home. I staid there three days, and on Sabbath evening we went to Mainsville to meeting. I was a stranger, but they soon learned who I was and requested me to speak. I did it with joy, as I glory in nothing but the cross of Christ. Many came to me afterwards, saying that it did them so much good to hear of such a display of God's power. I was taken to Shippensburg and remained one night; went to meeting and spoke for Jesus again, so by the Blood of the Lamb and the word of my testimony, I overcame again. December

1st I started, feeling wonderfully blest and strengthened to meet the enemy there, for a prophet is not without honor save in his own country, and in his own house, and among his own kin. I tell you I began to learn that point as I had never done before. When I reached home on the 2d, I found no one there and the door was closed. Ellie was at school. She had been boarding a few days near by, and my oldest daughter was living with Mr. F———, so I started over there to see them. I found a bitter enemy in the lady of the house. She at once attacked me for leaving my family. I thought that she had better been praying for herself to be healed, and if God would call her to leave her family also, as she had been a burden to her family for many years, as she was crippled with rheumatic pains, so that she was helpless. At first, after I was healed, she had requested me to pray for her, that she too might be restored. But I fear that she would not have been willing to pay the cost. It would not matter if the universe would pray for one to be healed, if they would not be willing to become obedient to do what God wanted them to do, it would not avail anything as it is God's work, not man's ; and therefore we must be willing to come under His terms.

You may be assured that these were trying times for me, as my heart had been so badly affected, and was yet very weak, and all these conflicts gave me a great deal of pain every way. I was still nothing but a frame, and suffering much on every side, as every heart knoweth its own bitterness best. Christ came to comfort those that are in trouble and distress, and so He did comfort me in every trial. My daughter came home in the evening, but she had been influenced by others, so that she spoke little. Some sisters of the church came down to talk to me about it, but they were only Job's comforters. The Lord shielded me so that they could not say much to my face, and I had received such an encouraging letter from a dear sister in Indiana. She was a stranger to me, but yet she gave me much courage.

I have always found that when we think or feel that all are against us, God will provide some one to give us a word of comfort, that is to us as bread to a hungry man.

December 3d, my oldest daughter had promised to stay with Mrs. F——— a few weeks, so that there was no one home but Ellie and I. This morning, my daughter told me what some of the dear sisters told her about my leaving them. I always had put much confidence in them, as I had lived among them ten years, and we had so often gone up to the house of the Lord to hold sweet counsel together, I had expected some of them to give me some words of consolation. But let me tell you, dear reader, that I had to learn to be disappointed *in men*; even some who made a high profession. Many we find that seemingly struggle hard to get upon the solid rock, but they are too much perplexed and weighed down by this world's fashions, so that they do not get out of self into Christ, and therefore never make much progress. When we take this step of faith and holiness, we must learn to be disappointed in many, although it is hard for the flesh to bear, so that it makes us feel a little like Elijah at one time, when he began to think he was the only one of God's children left. But he was told that there were 7000 yet reserved. God will always have His people. But in His love He sometimes permits such things to come upon us to test our faith; and therefore it is all for our own benefit. For afterwards, if we endure it patiently, He then fills us with the peace that passeth understanding. Although this was a sad day for me, yet in my grief, my little daughter tried to comfort me by saying: "Mamma, don't cry, for they don't know what they are doing," but I felt it my duty to go and work for the Lord, so I started to prayer meeting in the evening; but it only seemed to make the burden of my heart heavier, as they all turned a very cold shoulder to me. O, I thought if I could only show them the sincerity of my heart, that I could not possibly do what they thought I ought to do. I went home and tried to do a little sewing

that I needed, but that increased the agony at my heart, so that I could scarcely get my breath; I sat in my chair for several hours before I could get to bed, and my daughter had to help me off and on with my clothes for three days, on account of the pain at my heart. December 4th, as I had no rest, and I was not getting better by staying at home, and I did not sleep, nor eat but very little, as my conflict was so great, I felt impressed to go out of town, to visit a young brother, who had frequently visited me during my illness, and gave me many words of comfort. Now as he is sick I feel it my duty to go and see him. Mother Alten went with me, and we spent the day very pleasantly; so that we were all strengthened and edified. I felt much better going home than on leaving, because I had done what the Lord wanted me to do from the time I was healed.

December 6th, my two sons came home to talk the matter over. They all agreed to stay together and keep house, my daughter also agreed to remain with them, so that my heart was made to praise God for another victory He had given me. The boys remained at home a few days to do up some work, then they went to their places again until the weather got too bad. "All things work together for good to them that love God," and I have often found that to be true; but they often work quite differently from our expectations, so that it seems a mystery to us; but we get into the line that God wants us, then we can see that our lines have fallen in pleasant places and that ours is a goodly heritage. In my past life I often wondered why it was that I was so much afflicted, and my troubles seemed more than I could bear. But I have learned it all in my last experience. I do not wonder that God had to take me through so many refining processes until He got this lump of clay to become passive in His hands, to receive such a wonderful quickening to prepare me to make such a sacrifice as to leave all and to endure the bitter cries of my six children. My oldest son came home once, shortly before I had come this last time.

He said that he went in but could not see mother; and he began to think this is not home, as mother is gone. My oldest daughter had been a very faithful child to me and had the charge of me so long, and it was a wonderful struggle for her to become reconciled to give me up. I prayed much and told God that He knew all things, and I asked Him to help them to believe and reveal it to them that He had redeemed my soul and body for His own special purpose, to bring honor and praise to His dear name. And He has held me up by His right hand, and has helped me conquer every foe. "Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto Him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. Amen." Eph. III: 20–21.

"Give me Thy strength, O God of power,
There let winds blow or thunders roar,
Thy faithful witness will I be;
'Tis fixed, I can do all through Thee."

December 12th, I still keep pressing on, giving God all the praise. Things yet looked very dark around me, and I had no one to give me a word of courage to walk this path of obedience to God, so that it looked very dark to outward appearance very often, but I did not look to that, but my faith kept looking up to God. My will had become God's will, and therefore I did not fear, though earth and hell would oppose. I stood secure in God, leaning on His mighty arm, that continually held me up above all the waves that rolled under my feet. He reigned supremely in my heart. As a matter of course, I lost many earthly friends by taking this step of following the Lord, but when earthly friends fail us, we have a friend in Jesus who sticketh closer than a brother, who will never leave us nor forsake us, but who will be with us even unto the end. Sometimes when my way looked so dark and hedged in, then I would

simply stand still to see His salvation. He that waiteth shall renew his strength, and how wonderfully He would open the way; and a way that I did not think of nor ask for. I kept on from day to day doing the little I could, and thus He led me out farther and farther. There is no impossibility in the language of faith.

> "Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,
> And looks to Christ alone,
> Laughs at impossibilities;
> And cries it shall be done."

I have learned great lessons by waiting. We must believe to see, not first see and then believe. That is the evidence of receiving what we don't see. Believe and act accordingly, and then we will receive it in such wonderful ways that one can hardly realize it that God will do such wonderful things for us, if we take Him at his word; and that is the way that we can bring much honor and praise to Him through His dear Son, Jesus. No wonder he says: "These things have I spoken unto you that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full." John xv: 11. And this is the time that we can realize these promises as never before, when we honor Him by our faith, to claim Him for our healer, for body as well as the soul, as in this we get much nearer to Him; and while thus communing with Him how it makes our hearts turn within us, with an ecstacy of joy. Glory to God, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost! O, just think of that fullness of joy that He had with the Father, and to think that we are invited to come to Him to enjoy that fullness, here on earth. Dear reader, it is not worth seeking for? O, it is so grand and glorious. And you, "members of His body," will you not come with me and partake of this fullness? It is for you and for me, and it is worth striving for—it is the pearl of great price. But remember it is not the pearl the worldling covets, but the followers of the meek and lowly Jesus. These are the ones

who are invited to come; and experience is a blessed teacher. O, how sweet it is to have the honor of working for such a Master, when He is the great King who ruleth in Heaven and Earth. How sweet it is to work all day for God, and then to lie down at night beneath His smile to know and realize that we have done His good will. The closer we walk with God the sweeter our fellowship and communion will be with Him and His dear Son, Jesus. He has been my constant joy and happiness, my all and in all.

During the last few weeks the weather was very cold and stormy, so that I did not get out very much. My little daughter and I were the only ones at home, Sarah would be home at nights only, and do up all the work but the cooking. Ellie and I would do the best we could, but when I would pass through the house and see many things that ought to be done, I would often attempt to do them, but my strength would utterly fail me, so that it was as impossible for me to do them as the first few months after my healing. Before my family began to resist the power of God to let me go, but after they began to see that I still kept going they thought it was more than I was able to endure. They did not know that they were resisting the ordinances of God; that He had wrought in me by His almighty power, and therefore He would forgive them as they knew not what they were doing; and He knew how hard it was for them to let mother go. O, I can well sympathize with them as I reflect over it all. As I write, it all comes fresh to my mind. And to think what a father, God has been to them, to help them overcome in this great struggle, and in the midst of it all the Devil had so many agents out to superintend this conflict. All manner of falsehoods were carried to them. That I was losing my mind, and spending their money, and many other things that I could enumerate, but I forebear. But I assure you, dear reader, that I have not spent any of their money since I started,

only what they were disposed to freely give me. As God had called me to leave them to work for Him, certainly He would not require them to maintain me; so in the outset He just gave His Son, Jesus Christ, a check on His bank and Jesus gave it to me, and I am holding on to that check and I know He will pay my way from earth to glory. Whenever I am in need, all I have to do is to make my wants known to Him, and He supplies my every need "according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." I am better provided for than ever before. I am writing this simply to prove to you how my Heavenly Father has cared for me since I began to hearken to His voice, instead of listening to others, who may afterwards become our enemies. If we walk in God's way it will happen in time that some of our enemies will see it, and begin to say as of old "this is the Lord's doings, and it is marvelous in our eyes." I kept praying night and day for my children that their faith might not fail them, and that it might be revealed to them in its true light. Glory be to God that He has brought it all to pass. O, my hope is all in God, so I am calm and hopeful. The fierce winds blow at times, but as soon as Jesus says: "Peace, be still," there is a great calm. O, come ye chosen of the Lord, and do His blessed will and He will give you the desire of your heart. Instead of murmuring and complaining about this and that, let your hearts be filled with love and praise to God for His great goodness and mercy. He says: "My Sheep hear my voice and they follow me," by walking beside the still waters of His counsel; following through the green pastures of His word. *Whatsoever* He sayeth unto us, let us take unto ourselves the blessed consciousness that herein lies the whole secret of success. Glory to God, my confidence was so confirmed time and again, as I followed on to know the Lord. I was as sure that I was doing God's will as that I was a living soul, and I told them they might as well go out to stop the wind from blowing as to try to stop me in the work God had given

me to do. Are we to obey man rather than God? I tell you nay. Can anyone fight against God? As it is written, "touch not mine anointed," and there is great danger in speaking against God, for He is the avenger of all that call on His dear name. He says: "Judge not, and ye shall not be judged; condemn not and ye shall not be condemned; forgive and ye shall be forgiven." Luke VI: 37. This ought to be a warning to every one, to be careful in judging, when they cannot understand God's way of leading, if it is different from their views. They all admit that they could not bring ought against me, only that I was leaving my family. What was that to them when God was the author of it all, as He still left me with them until they were all able to look out for themselves except the youngest, and there were the older ones to see after her? God calls many mothers from time into eternity, and very often to leave a large family of quite small children. The world will rest satisfied in the fact that it was the hand of Providence—this is sight on their part, while on mine it was but naked faith, and therefore it is a wonderfully hard matter for some to get over it, just because they cannot see God in it. But I told them that they should just let it alone, if it were of man it would come to naught, and if of God, it would prosper. Glory to God it has proven itself long ago, for the Lord has restored my health, and has blessed my labors so that others have been healed, and others established in the faith, and some sinners brought to Christ. I do not keep the number, I leave it all to Jesus, as I am working for Him, and I know He will give the credit where it belongs. I want God to have all the honor, as I can do nothing of myself. I can not convert, nor heal any one. As Christ's embassador, I go on, doing my duty, leaving the results all with him. If I come across some who do not want to do as I do, what is that to me? I am simply following Christ, and that is all that He requires of anyone. So I do not worry about such things as I did at first, when I started out, as I found it

weakened my body. We can force no one to come to Christ. They must have a will to come. He commands us to rejoice *evermore*, and then He tells us to be careful for nothing, for He careth for us; and the Psalmist says: "Fret not thyself because of evil-doers." I have learned Paul's experience that "godliness with contentment is great gain." So that it does not matter where He leads me I am content, and I know that I am led daily by an unseen hand, so why should I worry about to-morrow when every day provides for itself.

"So I have nothing to do with to-morrow,
My Saviour will make that His care,
Should He fill it with trouble or sorrow,
He will help me to suffer and bear."

"I have nothing to do with to-morrow,
It's troubles then why should I share?
It's grace and its strength I cannot borrow
Then why should I borrow its care?"

December 28th, as I have been improving some since the weather has become more favorable, I have again been enabled to go out and make some visits, trusting to encourage and lead the erring in the way, as I have been praying much for overcoming power for my body is very weak. I am yet walking alone by faith. I have so many to oppose me in this work that I often sleep but very little, am constantly praying and looking to God for help and strength, as He is the only one to whom I can go.

Those who have been my friends ever since I have been in Greencastle have turned to be my enemies, because I tell them the truth as it is in God's word, and they cannot believe it. At times it almost breaks my heart, not for my sake, but for Christ's sake, as they have all been witnesses of the mighty power of God that has been manifested in such a poor unworthy child as I am. Very sensibly I feel my inability to do what He has given me to do, but yet I

know in my weakness He is able to make me strong. I am constantly learning not to put confidence in the arm of flesh. God knows that I love everybody, but yet I dare not lean on anyone but the strong arm of God, as the arm of flesh will fail us in such trying times as I have passed through. I have learned to trust God as I have never dreamed of before. O, how I could realize Christ's sufferings when He withdrew from the unbelieving multitude to go to some solitary place to pray to the Father to help their unbelief, and then the Father would give Him renewed strength and courage to still press on after the multitude. I would plead in agony with Jesus, to have mercy upon them, as they knew not what they were doing, but to help them to believe, so that they might understand that it was God leading me in His own way. Then He would comfort me. "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way that they shall go, I will guide thee with mine eye." Psa. XXXII: 8. The way is described in the Bible, but yet we must have the true Spirit of God to inwardly teach us how to walk in the way He would have us to go. It is the eye that guides the body in its motions. I seemed constantly to be moved, soul and body, by some supreme power, so that there would be an uneasiness come over me that I could not rest my weak body in any way, as I could not do as I had done the first time that I was healed. Then my heart and mind was fixed on reading and studying to get ready for the work that God had for me in the future. As I did not obey Him then there seemed to be no time given me now to tarry, I could but trust in God. I could neither read nor write much at a time, as my body was so weak and nervous, so I left it all with the Lord, not knowing from one day to the other where He would lead me. God is always ready to lead and guide us in the way He sees best for us, once we are given up fully to His will, and that is just the condition God had now accomplished in me, in returning to me in His great love and mercy, in making this lump of clay to become soft

and pliable, and then testing His wondrous power in me, by my simply letting Him have His blessed way with me so that I am still and passive in his hands. At every command, He gives me, I can say: yes, Lord, have Thine own sweet way with me. Great faith requires great patience, great endurance, unwavering fidelity, and unfailing courage. Let me tell you, reader, if God had not given me so much patience and courage, it would be an utter impossibility for me to hold out in this wonderful struggle; but my courage never faltered for one moment in this battle that I had to fight on everyside. I do think that anyone with good sense could not help but believe that it has not been a desirable thing for any mother to face a crooked and a perverse nation as this is, if it were not the Spirit of God prompting her to do so; possibly, if I had started out to make a fair show in the flesh and to win the applause of the world. But such is not the case, as all who will tell the truth, cannot say that; or that I go to spend my time in vain and idle talk, or to beg money, or to try to put people to trouble. Of all these things I am blameless, as God is my witness that I am sincere in all things. I have belonged to the U. B. Church for 35 years, and thank God, no one can say that I have made any disturbance, or that I have brought any reproach upon the church, and therefore I can testify to the truth that they have not persecuted me from an evil cause, so that I have great reason to rejoice in it all. As we read in Luke VI: 22–23. "Blessed are ye when men shall hate you and shall separate you from their company, and shall reproach you and cast out your name as evil, for the Son of man's sake. Rejoice ye in that day, and leap for joy, for behold your reward is great in Heaven; for in the like manner did they persecute the prophets which were before you." All these things have I realized. But glory be to my Heavenly Father, grace has been my reward here, and I often wonder how much greater will be the reward when we reach our Father's dwelling where Jesus has gone

to prepare a mansion for all those who patiently endure unto the end. My dear brother and sister in the Lord, take courage! It pays to suffer for Christ's sake here, and it is but a short time until we shall reach the end, then our joy and happiness will last through the ceasless ages of eternity. Praise the Lord, it is so good to be willing to endure hardness, as good soldiers of the cross. And the God of mercy and truth will ever shield us from those who would lightly speak evil of us. I do not fear what man can do unto us, for I know that God is on our side.

Glory to God, I know it to be true that I will continue to hold fast my profession which hath great recompense of reward; so that I can say that I am "strengthened with all might according to his glorious power unto all patience and long suffering with joyfulness."

"Jesus, my strength, my hope;
On Thee, I cast my care.
With humble confidence look up,
And know He hears my prayer."

January 25th, our protracted meeting began in Greencastle, and continued three weeks. We had times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. The church was revived and some souls converted. I attended every service, rain or shine. It was hard getting along sometimes as the streets were covered, part of the time, with a solid crust of ice; then there would come a thaw, so that they would be all one slush. But still I went in the strength of the Lord and in the power of His might, fearing nothing when the spirit would say Go! Many would remark that they did not see how I got along without falling, as many did fall that were strong in body. My body was very weak, but I was leaning on the strong arm of God that is able to make us stand. During the second week of the meeting my faith was again tested, my appetite left me, and the little I did eat did not seem to strengthen me; and very often at these

times I would get up feeling much weaker than when I sat down, to prove that it was alone the power of the Holy Spirit that kept me on my feet. One evening the children noticed while I was engaged in the Altar, laboring with the penitents, that I looked so weak, they were afraid I would fall over. I did not feel it then, but the next day I was so very weak I had to cry mightily to God to walk from one room to another. My oldest son said: "Mother you look half dead, I think you had better stay home this evening." I told him that I knew I was weak but the Lord was very strong. Sometimes I would be almost tempted to remain at home that evening, but then there would be a still, small voice seeming to speak to me so tenderly—"my child, fear not, neither be dismayed, but be stroug and courageous, I will strengthen thee and uphold thee, so that no evil shall come nigh unto thee, for I am the Lord that healeth thee. Follow thou me and I will bring it to pass, so that thy enemies shall not triumph over thee." "Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not." Gal. VI: 9. So I prayed that I might "all my powers engage to do my Master's will." I went on my way rejoicing. After they began to invite penitents to the Altar, I was standing in the front of the church on the naked word of God, trembling from head to foot with weakness. Once I thought of going back to sit down, but the second thought was, sit down and do nothing while there are, poor lost souls here inquiring the way of salvation. So I got down to labor with them. We had a glorious meeting that night; there were several souls born into the kingdom of God, and I was so wonderfully blest and strengthened that I forgot all about my feelings, and I gained a grand and glorious victory. My faith has never been tried in that way since. Of course, it was often tried just as severely, but it did not matter, I would go if I was impressed, it did not matter how I felt. Now I am putting all this before you, that should any one want to start on this march of faith,

never look to feeling, but simply look to Jesus. Consider the atonement He has made for both soul and body; for "I am the Lord that healeth thee," not with any medicines or plasters, or any such props, but the blood of Jesus does it all for us, and without money or price. And He says, "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." Now, dear suffering one, examine yourself whether you are abiding in Christ and His word. What hinders you from coming and asking in faith? Would you not sooner bear His easy yoke, and do whatever He may call on you to do, than perhaps lay and suffer on account of fearing that there might be some cross to bear that you would not be willing to take up? If you are just willing to bear them He will make them quite easy for you to bear, but Satan will try to make it appear hard as he possibly can. The very first thing that he will be most likely to tell you is, that if you are healed, the Lord will ask you to do something you are not able to do, and it is of no use to try; and so you had better just be satisfied with asking for patience to bear it, and perhaps in this way you can best glorify God. But you just tell him to get behind you, that if it is for others why not for you, as God is no respecter of persons. I know that you will admit that you could do more for the Lord with a well body, and certainly more for your family, if you are permitted to remain with them. I was not allowed to remain with mine, but I can tell you that it has led me to pray for them with such faith and commit them to the Lord as I never was able to do before. They are all many miles from me now, but glory to God, He has inspired me to write them such letters of counsel and admonition, in a way that I could not have done before. My tongue could not express all it has done for me. I have never been engaged in a work since I am in the world that afforded me more joy and peace and happiness, and a hope that maketh not ashamed for the glory that has been revealed in me. "Therefore I reckon that

the suffering of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us." As it is written. For Thy sake we are killed all the day long, we we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things, we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." Rom. VIII: 36–39.

I can say from a true heart, with Paul, that I am persuaded that if the perfect love of God is in our hearts, all these things cannot move us. No wonder that the Hebrew children were willing to be cast into the fiery furnace, and Daniel into the lion's den, for Christ's sake. If we do all things willingly, the crown will only be so much the brighter when we once have it to wear. But some have said they could not endure what I have. Certainly we know that none of us could in ourselves, but through Christ we can, for He is so ready and willing to help us in every time of need. And then if you are younger in years than I was when I started in this line of obedience, I beg of you not to do as I did, to be so stubborn and self-willed as I was, but just give yourself up at once, and say "Lord what wilt thou have me to do? O make me willing to obey Thee so that I may be teachable, to start now in this new and living way, so that I may be conformed to Thy will, just now, to work in me to Thy good pleasure." We never need to wait for the Lord to get ready to do anything for us, He is always ready and willing when *we* make up our minds. He never says to-morrow, but "*to-day*, if ye hear my voice, harden not your hearts." And when we think what He has done for us. Christ, our Passover, is crucified for us, and thus He put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself. If Jesus, on Calvary's Cross, paid the full penalty which sin deserves, He must also have made full atonement for the

dark train which follows sin. He must have put away the natural consequences of sin—namely: Infirmities, disease, and all manner of sickness; and to confirm this truth, we read in the Gospel: "Himself took our infirmities, and bear our sicknesses." Even now we are invited to come and claim this benefit, in the same manner as we claim salvation for the soul, even by faith. If Christ, on the cross, took our infirmities and bear our sicknesses, which Scripture declares He did, and bore them away to that dark grave where they were buried along with our sins, then "by His stripes, *we are healed.*" I do bless God for that. He has opened a fountain for sin and all uncleanliness, to which we may come and be made perfectly whole. But we have found by experience that we must learn to resist and overcome sickness, the same as we overcome sin and the world, and it is just as easy to overcome by the grace and power of God. It is simply believing His word in spite of appearances; and this kind of believing is always crowned by receiving.

Faith walks confidently in the darkness; waits patiently for the promises; endures trials without discouragement; performs the will of God obediently; and at last the promises are obtained, the victory won. But these promises are only to those who love and keep commandments. Love inspires; faith claims; and obedience receives. If any of you doubt it turn tc the 28th chapter of Deuteronomy, and read it for yourselves. You may read the Bible through and you will find that obedience is the key to unlock every prison-door of sin that has ever entered the world. We are God's children and he deals with us in some measure as parents deal with their children. Yet He says that He is more willing to give us good gifts than we are willing to give to our children. Take into consideration how many earthly children who have been disinherited because of disobedience; they have been a curse to their parents, rather than a blessing. Think how many aching hearts they have made that father and mother, and how many

prayers and kind words they have offered to them, but yet they would turn a deaf ear, as I have witnessed a good many cases in my travels, and think how it looks to us. But yet that is nothing to compare with God's great love and mercy that He has extended toward us in the gift of His dear Son, and the way of escape that He has made, if we are only willing to accept it by faith and obedience. That is all He asks of us, for the debt is all paid. O, you who have wandered away from your father's house, will you not return, and get a new robe, and shoes on your feet, and a ring on your hand?

February 2d, 1884, I was invited to come to Williamson, and we started a prayer meeting; kept it up one week. The weather was so bad that the people could scarcely get out, yet there was much good accomplished. The Spirit of the Lord was there in convincing power, and the brethren and sisters were revived, and came together in the unity of the spirit, and we had glorious meetings. I spoke at different times in the power of the Holy Ghost—as I had failed too much in the past years in not telling of the wonderful things that the Lord had done for me, for I did not have the knowledge then. I have since learned that there was just where I failed in winning greater victories. Of course, I never failed to get up in a class meeting, if opportunity afforded, to tell that I was a child of God. I was not ashamed to confess that I had been with Jesus and learned of him. But there was more than that to tell, how wonderfully He had saved, and even to the uttermost. That is where I failed. I had spoken at different places where I was called upon to tell how this had been brought about, but as it was too deep for many to understand, I was particularly impressed to go back to my past life, to tell how the Lord had been leading me from one degree to the other; and it is truly marvelous how God will bless us when we keep close to the leadings of the spirit. O, I shall never forget how God did bless me when I began to acknowledge

and praise Him in all that He had been doing for me. When I was brought down to humility, then how wonderfully He exalted me to such a great privilege in Christ, and I was so filled with love and purity that the glory of God seemed to shine all around me, so that I felt that I had wings, like Noah's dove, and could fly to Heaven on wings of love. When I went to Brother Misster's, the glory of the Lord was there to such an extent that I began to think: What does this mean? If this glory continues, how can I remain in the body in this sinful world? Here was the prophecy of Mal. III: 10, fulfilled in me, even me as one of Christ's little members. He did pour me out such a blessing that there was not room enough to receive it all. Afterwards I was wonderfully strengthened in body. Oh, the fullness of God's love to us when we are obedient to Him. It is no wonder that I could rejoice when I was reproached and evil spoken of for Christ's sake. It was He who was rewarding me, not the world, and I was not seeking fame and honor of the world. But I kept doing what I could to bring honor and praise to God. I remained there over two weeks; visited twelve different families, talking and praying with them, and sometimes in the evening held prayer meetings. Some of the little folks began to inquire where the prayer meeting woman was. It is no wonder one sings sometimes, "Sweet hour of prayer." One Sabbath morning several of the sisters and I had gone to the country a few miles, and as there was to be preaching, we had a mind to go, but it had rained nearly all night, and walking was very hard. Some remarked that we could not go, but I said that I was not afraid of a little rain, if I felt like going. There were four of us. We started, but soon it commenced to rain hard and continued all day, so that there were no services. We came to Brother Bingham's. Some were very much surprised at me, as I looked so weak and delicate, but I did not worry about it, and believed that the Lord would not let it hurt me; and glory to God it did not hurt

me. The rest took a very bad cold and were hardly able to be up the next day. You see that is what we gain by having faith in God. But then we must have a living faith, not a dead, luke-warm faith; for He says, "Because ye are neither cold or hot, I will spew you out of my mouth. That is a dangerous state to be in, because we are not living then, but dead in trespasses and sin. Any one that is in that state, don't rest a moment, but ask God to quicken you, so that you may be made alive to God, and dead to the world; and do not rest until your experience is satisfactory, that you can say that you have that full assurance of faith, that Jesus saves, and saves you now, and every moment. That is what we can call saving faith. I bless God that it is our privilege to be in possession of such a faith in this life.

February 19th, started home, feeling that God had blessed my labors, and crowned my efforts with success, and feeling much stronger to go on in this good work of the Master, as He was still going before me to open the way. I had another invitation to go up near the Franklin Furnace, to Edenville. I remained at home until February 23d, and in that time I made the best part of a dress for myself. The children were getting along well, and having family worship, the same as when I was there. They had all been much strengthened in Divine faith and knowledge on account of my miraculous restoration in such a short time. They were still of the impression, that at the close of the winter, it would take an end, and I would then remain at home, but when they began to learn better they were tried very hard. At this time they did not say much to me; only they would say, "Mother is getting ready to go on her mission again." I went on, praising God every step of the way, because He was blessing me in my going out, and my coming in, and He was leading me in the rich, green pastures. "I will bless the Lord at all times, His praise shall continually be in my mouth." Psalms XXXIV: 1.

"Then as long as I live and have my breath,
To Thee, Oh, let me live;
To Thee, my every breath
In thanks and praise I'll give.
Whatever I have, whatever I am
Shall magnify my Maker's name."

February 23d, I started from Chambersburg, as they had a glorious revival going on in the U. B. Church, for some time. I remained there over two weeks, attending the meeting and visiting a number of families. That was a great feast to my soul, as it was bread and meat to do my Master's will. The more I worked with the sword of the Spirit, the stronger became the walls that had been all crumbling to nothing but a mere frame and were repaired and built up.

Time and again another blast of storm would come and beat against them, so that they would be made to tremble. Many would begin to say, "Ha, that wall can not stand—it will fall again." I just looked to Jesus, and He would say, "Fear not my child, it is I, follow thou me, and I will cause thee to stand; and after awhile if thou will diligently hearken to my voice, to do what I bid thee, I shall cause thee to stand, and many shall see it, and believe that I am the Lord that healeth thee." Glory to His name, He has brought it to pass. Very often in these trying times my appetite was so bad that many wondered how I kept on my feet; but it seemed as if it was the Holy Ghost who strengthened me and invigorated my body more than the eating. We are not to live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God. The second night that I was here, there was no church, and I was invited to go to Brother Eckels', and to my surprise they had invited some of the young converts to come there to have a meeting, as they were anxious to have me tell how this healing power was brought about. We spent the evening most gloriously in waiting upon the Lord in prayer and testimony. It was often so at places where I would go;

they would make it known and invite others, to hear me tell the wonderful things that the Lord had done for me. No one knows how much good seed has been sown that may spring up and bring praise to God. Eternity will only reveal the secrets of the Lord's doings here on earth.

Time and tongue would fail me to tell the thousandth part of how the Lord has blessed me and others in this glorious work that the Lord had given me to do, and as I passed from the different places, doing my duty, as the Spirit led me. But if I would shrink from duty, I soon began to lose strength of body; for just as I walked by faith and obedience to God, thus I was strengthened, but it was often a great temptation for me to take up my cross in some families; and I tell you that it requires much courage and grace in that line, as often that was a greater cross than to get up to speak before the largest audience. But the Lord told me "My grace is sufficient for thee," for My strength is made perfect in weakness," so that He gave me the victory over all trials that I was called upon to endure for the Master. Often as I would pass from one family to another, sometimes having long and difficult roads to walk, He gave me power to walk, for often before I would start I would feel so weak. But I started in the power of His might, so that He would bear me up, and I seemed to walk by some supernatural power, and thus He led me on from conquering to conquest, through Him that loved me and died for me.

March 11th, Mrs. Johns and Mrs. Baker came to meet me in Chambersburg, to take me up to Edenville. I spoke several nights in the church and the Lord blessed and strengthened me, as I was willing to be a living witness everywhere, in the church and outside of it. I was willing to testify that Jesus was the same "yesterday and to-day and forever," to heal soul and body. Three nights in the church at Saint Thomas, I had a large congregation. I was filled full of faith and the Holy Ghost. It is now the same

as when Christ was here, some say one thing and some another; some believe, and some do not. Many, if you tell them the truth, will become offended. But He told them, "Blessed are ye that are not offended in me." So many do not want to hear the truth, and, therefore, there is division, for He told them that He had not come to send peace, but a sword, to set a man at variance with his own house-hold, because His kingdom is not of this world. But we are commanded to go and preach the Gospel to all Nations; so I go as He leads, and take this glorious Gospel wherever I go. I take it to many different families as I pass along. I have been around this locality for four weeks and visited thirty-nine different families, breaking the bread of life to each member of the family, and my heart was constantly filled with joy and gladness. I have learned that ministers too much neglect visiting, especially among the poor, who so much need words of comfort to help them along the way that leads from earth to glory. I have heard many say, "Our preacher has not been to see us, I suppose we are too poor for him." And often, many who are sick, and the aged ones, who cannot get to church, they are too much neglected. I can speak from experience. How often, for many months, that I was deprived of meeting with God's people in the house of the Lord. If the minister or some good brother would come to see me, so that I could get some soul-food, how it would cheer me up, and help to smooth the rugged road that I had to travel alone, with none but Jesus to help me. Yet He was so precious, and a "very present help in time of trouble." We are all so weak and need others to help us and encourage us, and it seems that visiting is the principal part of my work, and it affords me much pleasure to visit the aged and afflicted, to help to comfort and encourage them in their sorrows and difficulties and trials, as there are very few that I have not passed through, and that has prepared me to help others.

While I was up here, I was sent to visit an old lady who had been confined to bed for several years, and yet had never found peace with God. Several other sisters went with me. I began to read and talk to her as the Holy Ghost was right there to carry the message to her heart. When we knelt in prayer, the blessing came. She clasped her long hands for joy, and when we arose, joined with us in singing. That evening we had a glorious meeting at her house. The power of God was so manifest that one of the sisters, after speaking, fell to the floor as one dead, and afterwards confessed that she had never received such a blessing before. Three persons asked for prayers. The following week, the night before I left, I had another meeting there. I reached the house a little before night set in. One of the neighbor's houses took fire, and the woman came running for help, as her husband was not at home. Mother Shatzer's son was not home either, and there seemed no one to help. It was the first week in April, and the weather had been very stormy for a week. At the time there was a strong wind coming down from the mountain. It came to me to go out and ask the Lord to stay the flames, and indeed it was remarkable. It surely seemed that God had been holding the flames, as it had not spread much. While I was standing, looking upon it with my eyes, but my eye of faith lookod up to God, praying, and it was but a few minutes until it was put out with a few buckets of water. I went in the house, rejoicing that God had answered my prayer in behalf of that fire. They were all amazed at it, as they all could see that it was nothing but the power of God that had saved it, the wind being so strong and it did not spread more. I can testify that there is power in a prayer offered in faith to God.

I now felt my work to be done there, and the next day was taken to Chambersburg. I had meetings in two school houses, five nights in these four weeks. Praise God that He provided so for my temporal wants. I received a gift of

over six dollars, and this proves that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and if we trust Him He will supply our every need, and, therefore, "I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength." Psa. XVIII: 1.

"Thee I can love, and Thee alone,
With pure delight, and inward bliss.
To know Thou takest me for Thy own,
Oh, what a happiness is this."

April 9th, I returned home after an absence of six weeks, the longest that I had been gone at any one time; but now the testing time had again come. The children had moved during my absence, and they thought it very hard that they must move without mother. Had I been there I could have done very little. I asked them, did they not think it a greater blessing than the way I had moved four times, a helpless invalid, while now I was able to go about for the Master? and the Lord was rewarding me so that I was no charge or expense to them, and they got along very well without me. They could not see it in that light. Although they were living very pleasantly and happily, yet they thought if mother could only remain with them that would, of course, be pleasanter. It was only natural, but it could not be so now. There was no one home now but William and Sarah, as the rest were all hired out. I tried to comfort and compose myself as much as possible, yet there seemed to be a strange restlessness and uneasiness in me, that I can not make plain to those who have never experienced it. I could not rest. It seemed that I was moved with fear, and whenever I would start away again about my Master's business, then it would leave me, so that there was renewed strength given me, but I tried to stay as long as I could, and did remain at home two weeks this time. While I was there I was visiting the best part of the time, for I could not sit still. On the 14th I was going along the street, talking to the Lord, and asking for help in this hour of trial, I met a lady who had been a former

friend, but who had lost her sympathy for me because I did not stay with my family. She spoke to me, and asked when I had gotten home, and whether I was going to remain there now. I answered until the Lord bids me go again, that I was not my own, that the Lord had now redeemed my soul and body to work for Him and His cause; that He had not given me strength to do this temporal work that they thought I ought to do. She replied that the family was small now, and if I wanted, I certainly could do for them. I answered that she knew nothing about it, or she could not talk to me in that way. The Lord so filled my mouth so that I gave her a sermon and she never attacked me again. "They that trust in the Lord shall never be confounded." My blessed Master was grieved at her speaking against His power, so that I was grieved, and went home with an aching heart.

I told my daughter that I had courage to remain here but a short time, as my body was so weak with grief and suffering on account of their speaking so unfavorably of my blessed Lord, when He had done it all. Yet I kept looking up to God for my defense, as it seemed that the ones I had counted my friends had all turned against me. "The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my heart, of whom shall I be afraid? When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell. Though an host should encamp against me my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident. One thing have I desired of the Lord that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to enquire in His holy temple." Psa. XXVII.: 1 to 4. When the Lord is for us who can be against us, or of whom shall we be afraid? And when we are walking in God's light, it does not matter how dark the storms may be, God lights it up with the glory of His countenance, and we do not stum-

ble over our enemies or foes. It does not matter how strong they may rise up to try, as it were, "to eat up our flesh;" and "though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear," when the Lord is on my side. "This one thing have I desired of the Lord," these many years, and glory to His dear name, He has brought it to pass "that I might dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His holy temple." And He has made this temple of mine holy and beautiful, so that He has set up His kingdom in my heart forever, and it is as a well of water, springing up unto everlasting life. And now I can "behold the beauty of the Lord, and inquire in His temple," and that is so grand and beautiful to have the Lord to abide in our house and go just where we go. And then He is constantly telling us how to live, and talk, and walk with Him; and then He bids us to do and speak what He gives us, and to think how He heals and keeps this temple. If the body gets weak and weary, He tells us to rest and get some refreshment. O, it is grand to have such a great physician to live in our house, to heal soul and body, who does not charge one cent, all free of charge, medicine and all. I just wonder who would not accept such a guest? "I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living." "Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord." So I continued to believe to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living, and He gave me the desire of my heart. As the Lord would tell me to wait and be of good courage, how He would strengthen me from time to time in these sad hours of conflict. O, it is blessed to wait on the Lord, because He permits all these things for our highest good, as they always bring to us greater spiritual blessing. In a moment we forget all the sorrows that we have passed, because He will cause the sun to shine so much the brighter.

To you who have trouble and sorrow, "cast thy burden on the Lord and He will sustain you."

April 17th, my strength was still giving away; while I was trying to do a little sewing I took such an intense pain at my heart that I had to drop it, and sit down in a rocking chair. I kept getting worse until my whole body was racked with pain, and I had to cough and gasp for my breath. They thought I could not live over night. I could not help myself, so they had to carry me in the chair upstairs, to bed. The family living in the house with us helped the children to take me up. They did not know what it meant, and were badly frightened; but I kept praying so my courage would not fail, as I did not think that I would die. They put me to bed, as best they could, and watched over me all night. I got little relief, and slept but little. I did not take anything, for I believed the Lord would make it all right again. The next morning I began to feel a little better. About nine o'clock my daughter brought me some breakfast. I ate a little, and as I was so restless in bed, my daughter helped me on the chair, and gave me the Testament. I read and prayed, and between ten and eleven o'clock walked down stairs in the strength of the Lord, not that I felt able, but I could rest no longer, and I knew that the Lord was able to keep me on my feet, and He did, and to Him be all the praise. At noon when my son came home from the shop, he was amazed to find me down stairs. I said, "my son, I did not come down with any strength of my own, only by faith." I told them this was all brought about to convince them of the fact that it was not possible for me to remain with them to take charge of the house, and that all this suffering was because of their unbelief, for not being reconciled to the will of God, for the just must suffer for the unjust. They asked me if I ever took such spells when away. I told them they would be surprised to see how the Lord blessed me and strengthened me, as I remained in the line of duty. They then said

they would try to give up, and get along as best they could, without me. That evening I went to the church to prayer-meeting, by faith alone, but none could realize what I was suffering from my heart and lungs. O, I tell you, my dear friends, these were fiery furnaces that I was passing through, but yet the Lord was walking with me, so that it did not hurt a hair of my head; and He would say, "come on, my child, as I have overcome, I will cause thee to overcome." O, how these words would cheer and comfort my soul in my sorrow and trouble, and how I could realize the sufferings of my blessed Jesus for me. In His greatest agony, how soon His disciples forsook Him, and the Jews took up stones to stone Him, because He told them the truth, they believed Him not. John x.: 32, 33. "Jesus answered them: Many good works have I showed you from My Father, for which of these works do ye stone me?" The Jews answered Him saying, "for a good work we stone thee not, but for blasphemy, and because that thou, being a man, makest thyself God." I tell you, my dear readers, if we want to walk in perfect obedience to God through the Spirit, holding our confidence, we may go on to know more and more of the living God through His Word. As we learn to know Him more by following Him very closely, we become willing to partake of His suffering. Though they may stone us, and make some very sore bruises, if we but look to Him by faith, and draw close to His bleeding side, we can draw healing virtue to heal them all in a very short time.

"For a good work we stone thee not," the Jews said, "but because thou makest thyself equal with God. And that is our case whenever we begin to hold up a full Gospel, then many will say that we want to be too good, and too much like Christ, and in the face of the teaching of the word, "if ye have not the Spirit of Christ ye are not of His." In many places where I have been, they would say I wanted to be too good; that in holding up this Divine

faith healing, many are so ignorant as to think that I profess to heal. Bless your soul, I do not claim any such thing, I am nothing of myself, it is only the Lord, not I. Each one must believe for himself, as it is just like leading sinners to Christ. We can instruct them, and pray with them; and as I have certainly been healed, by the help of the Lord, I may be instrumental in their claiming the blessing, if they are willing to come on God's terms. We read: "And now come I to Thee, and these things I speak in the world that they might have my joy fulfilled in themselves. I have given them Thy word, and the world hath hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world. I pray not that Thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldst keep them from the evil. Sanctify them through Thy truth. Thy word is truth. And for their sakes, I sanctify myself that they also might be sanctified through the truth." John XVII: 13–18. If only people would read the Bible more, and then examine themselves with it to try to see how they stand, and pray God to give them His Holy Spirit to enlighten their hearts, and learn to know the truth as it is in God's word, I think they would find plenty to do without judging and criticising others who are searching after the truth, and nothing but the truth. When we see how plainly Jesus speaks here—"I speak," not some one else, but He alone. "I speak in the world, that they may have my joy fulfilled in themselves." And this is for all believers, not for unbelievers. And if we believe we shall know of the doctrine, so that we may have His joy fulfilled in us. And I do praise God that I realize this joy fulfilled in me, moment by moment. I am learning that it is still getting more grand and precious; but the world will not receive the truth, and therefore, when we speak the truth to them they become offended. He says, because we are not of the world, even as He was not of the world; therefore the world hateth us. But He maketh intercessions for us to the Father, so that He will help us

overcome the world and the evil one; and he sanctifies us through the truth. And as the Father has sent Him into the world to bear witness to the truth, even so has Christ sent us into the world. And so has He sent me to leave all to go out into the world to bear testimony to the truth that He has the same power to heal the sick and sanctify believers, so that his joy may be fulfilled in them. And for our sakes he sanctifies Himseif that we might also sanctify ourselves through the truth. And we learn in the 22d verse that even the glory that the Father gave Him, He has given us to enjoy in this life, and the life to come, that we might all be one in Christ, as He and the Father are one, so that we all may be made perfect in one. I do rejoice for all these glorious privileges that God has bestowed on us through the gift of His dear Son.

"Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name. Ask and ye shall receive that your joy may be full." John XVI: 24. Oh, what Heavenly bliss this fullness brings to our souls. But to enjoy this, we can not stop to confer with flesh and blood; we must not fear what man can do unto us, but we must depend on God alone in all things that may cross our pathway. We must cling to the Father to know His will only. Our ear must be always open to hear His voice, and be ready to answer—"Behold I come to do Thy will, Oh Lord, Thy law is written in my heart," like Paul. From Christ alone would he receive the Gospel, because he was possessed of that inner boldness that he had the full assurance and firmness, and thus he could write: "If an Angel from Heaven preach any other Gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let Him be accursed. Paul was entirely independent of man, because he fully trusted in God. But the weapons of his warfare were not carnal, but mighty, through God, to the pulling down of strongholds. He cast down imaginations and every high thing that exalted itself against the knowledge of God, and brought every thought into subjection to the obedience of

Christ. Glory to God! Since Christ has equipped me for the warfare I have on the whole armor of God, and that includes the shield of faith. The Lord has tried and proved me these many years, and, therefore, He knows me through and through, and so He has made me a vessel unto Himself, to spend and be spent in His service, so that I can boldly say with Paul—"Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?" And therefore, am I confident that the Lord has spoken to me, and that I am responsible to Him who died and arose again. I cast all my care on Him, and so am "careful for nothing" in order to be free from every obstacle that might hinder me in His service, as I want His will alone to be done in me. I do not stop to ask what man may say of me, but all I want to know is, what I may do to please my Saviour. And He reveals that to me through the Holy Ghost, as I get better acquainted with him.

The next day I was very weak in body from the pain I had suffered, but I started to visit several families, though it seemed I had hardly strength. But the Lord talked for me, and I came home in the evening feeling considerably better. And thus I kept on from day to day. My body began to be strengthened again as I kept stepping out of faith and obedience.

"My soul and all its powers,
Thine, wholly Thine shall be,
And all my happy hours
I consecrate to Thee.
Me to Thine image now restore,
And I shall praise Thee evermore."

Greencastle, April 12th, 1884. To-day we had the last services in our old church. We had several good sermons and our hearts were made to rejoice and be glad. To think how many times we sat in the old church, in "heavenly places in Christ Jesus," and how many souls had there been born into God's kingdom, and had, no doubt, gone over to reap the reward of the faithful; it made one feel sad. But so it is; all these temporal things must yass away. But

thank God, we have such a blessed hope, that when we come to exchange worlds, we will only put off mortality and put on immortality that shall never fade, but will shine forever in Heaven.

April 22d. As my two youngest boys were living near Upton and Mercersburg, I was pressed to go up in that direction, as I wanted to see them. I knew if the Lord had anything for me to do there He would reveal it to me. I first stopped near Upton, where John lived. I found him well and glad to see me. I remained all night, and next day the man he lived with gave him a conveyance to take me to Mercersburg to uncle Kley's. I stayed there a few nights, and then he took me to Mr. Brubaker's, where Frank lived. He was well and glad to see mother. The people he lived with were good and kind to me. From there I was taken up to the "Corners," to P. Brubaker's. There was a school house near by, which they got for me, and I held meetings several nights and visited some families. I was blest and filled with the Spirit of the Lord.

I had the pleasure of meeting with Mrs. Coleston, a Quaker lady, from Ohio, who was also teaching Holiness. She was acquainted with most of the people and visited with me. It helped me much to be with her, as she also was a widow, and had come through much trouble before she consecrated herself to the Lord. She is still much afflicted, and it is wonderful how she gets around, crippled as she is, but the Lord is with her and helps her speak for Him both in public and private. Thus as we go through the world we find many of God's faithful ones.

The beginning of May I returned to Mercersburg, and there visited a good many families, and had many precious seasons with many of them, in breaking the bread of life. Sister Curley and I visited old sister Devilbiss, with whom I had been acquainted in former years. She had been suffering with asthma, for several years, but it had become so bad that for several months she could not leave her bed. I

told her to entrust her body to Jesus, the same as her soul, that the atonement was for both. She said she had never been led to ask the Lord to heal her poor, weak body. We turned to the word, James v: 14–15. "And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord will raise him up, and if he have committed sins they shall be forgiven him." She began to see it in a light she had not done before. She began to trust the great Physician, and walk by faith. She felt renewed strength in her body and could do her work with more ease than she had done for some time. The following Sabbath she went to visit a sick lady, and then to class meeting and preaching, getting up the stairs without any help. She kept improving for some time, but when tested her faith failed her. I was to see her last Spring, she tried to lay hold of faith again, and was really wonderfully blest and strengthened, but yet her courage failed her. I tell you it takes holding on to Christ. If I, in the great struggle and conflict that I passed through, would once have given up, all would have been lost. I held to Christ, my healer. I did not stop to listen to what this and that one had to say about it. And it is the only way that any one will ever gain the perfect victory.

While I was in town, Doctor Unger wanted to see me, to have a talk with me, in regard to faith-healing. I told him that I was walking by faith, and to convince him told him to feel my pulse. He told me I was weak, my pulse was up to 90. This was about the fourth week after I had that severe spell at home, that I told you about. I was gaining but little flesh—not more than *six* pounds the first two years—but in the last two years I have gained *twenty-eight* pounds. After the children became reconciled I began to improve much faster than before. One morning I tried to wash a few dishes for a lady, and during the time there were severe pains struck in my arms, for the first time, though I could not do much with my arms without having pain on my breast and in my sides. Yet I did not understand that

this was to continue for a time as you will learn, as I pass along to tell you how in many ways my faith was to be tested. Yet Christ was my daily portion, and all these things were brought about to convince my family and others that it was God's work, not man's, and to show me that I must obey in all things that He had commanded me to do. So through my weakness, my faith was still made stronger and more perfect in God, for He was my strong refuge in every time of need. "The Lord is my Shepherd. I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. * * * * Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil. My cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord, forever." Psa. XXIII: 1–2–3–5–6. This has surely been my experience all through the journey of my life, even from the earliest period until this present moment. When I review my life and consider what has been my lot, through what I have been called to pass, and consider the goodness and mercy of God, I think how wonderfully He has led me, and brought me safely through it all; has restored my soul to perfect peace and happiness, and continually goes before me, and prepares a rich table in the presence of mine enemies who tried to hinder me in the great work that He had planned for me to do for Him, with a true heart, I exclaim—"Surely goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life," therefore "I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever," and to continue to praise Him and declare His name in the midst of the great congregation, "Having boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus." Heb. X: 12.

"The vail is rent in Christ alone,
The living way to Heaven is seen.
The middle wall is broken down
And all mankind may enter now."

May 14th, came to Lehmaster's Station and spent a few weeks here in visiting friends and acquaintances, wherever the Spirit of the Lord led me. My oldest son lived here. I had the opportunity of having several good talks with him. I sought to give him counsel and encouragement. His trade led him to work among men of many different minds and opinions concerning religion, but he kept building his house on the solid rock, Christ Jesus. This cheered and comforted my heart. I was again among friends who did not believe in my leaving my family, to take this way of faith, and I felt the effect of their unbelief. No doubt some will laugh at the idea, but it is nothing but the naked truth, and the truth will stand forever. They thought that I was just spending my time in this way, trying to avoid work and live off of other people. But, thank God, He knew my heart; that my only intention was to bring honor and praise to His dear name, and if they would tell the truth, none of them could say that I was lazy, for in my utter weakness I had always tried to help my family as much as I was able. While here my physical strength began to fail me very much, so that some of them began to fear that I might be laid up and they would have to take care of me. I told them that they need not be afraid of that, for I had one who was caring for me, and no good thing would He withhold from me, that I had been anointed by Him who is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. Acts x: 38; Heb. xiii: 8. I have received from Him, the Spirit of life, to dwell in His temple, and He is able to repair all the breaches, and He will have joy over me, and say as of His temple of old: "This is my rest, forever here will I dwell, for I have desired it. I will abundantly bless her provision, I will satisfy her poor with bread, I will also clothe her priests with salvation and her saints shall shout aloud for joy. There will I make the house of David to bud. I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed. His enemies will I clothe with shame. But upon Himself shall

His crown flourish. Psa. CXXXII: 14 to 18. How wonderfully God has verified all these precious promises to me. Since I have cast on Him all my care I have enjoyed the benefit of them all. He has so abundantly fed and clothed me. In all my travels I have never missed a regular meal if I desired it, but I often fast, and I will soon tell you how that was brought about. He has counseled me by His word, which has been "A lamp to my feet and a light to my pathway," so that I have never fallen or stumbled by the way. He has clothed some of my enemies with shame, but He has caused my crown to flourish, so that my faith in Him has never failed.

During my stay I walked in great weakness of body. As I have said before, after I was healed my appetite seemed to leave me completely. Then I could not understand the Lord's dealings with me, but later I learned if I would have fasted, I would have regained my appetite sooner, but we must always learn. As Jesus told his disciples: "This kind can come forth by nothing but by prayer and fasting." Luke IX: 29. This goes to prove that fasting is necessary, especially in faith-healing, as I had learned the first time that I was healed, but have learned it now more perfectly than before, that there are greater benefits to be derived from such sacrifices than from any other thing. Look at Jesus when He had been baptised of John, in the River Jordan, how He was led up of the Spirit into the wilderness, to be tempted of the devil, and there he fasted forty days and nights. And to think, then, at last, the devil taketh Him up into an exceeding high mountain, and showeth Him all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them, and saith unto Him all these things will I give thee if thou wilt fall down and worship me. "Then saith Jesus unto him, get thee hence Satan, for it is written: Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve." The devil leaveth Him, and behold Angels came and ministered unto him. Matt. IV: 8–11. When we consider what

Christ had to endure for our sake, we hardly know how to express our thanks of love and gratitude to Him. Ought we not be willing to freely be partakers of His sufferings and sacrifices, for the servant is not above his Lord. When He fasted forty days should we not be willing to deny ourselves of a day or a few meals of food, to receive more of the fullness of this Holy Spirit, so the devil may leave us for a season and that He may send Angels to minister unto us? He says in Mark 11: 20. "But the days will come when the bridegroom shall be taken away from them, and then shall they fast those days." "Those days" have been for over eighteen hundred years, but I fear that there are few of His professed followers who try to devote themselves so close to Him as to give themselves to such a holy exercise. I count it a very secret devotion to receive a special baptism of the Holy Ghost, to receive power and boldness to take up our cross anywhere and under all circumstances.

I was at the house of my sister-in-law. I had no appetite and was weak and suffering in various ways, so I decided to prove the Lord. I think it was the first Sabbath in May, I stopped eating and gave myself to fasting and prayer. I found it a benefit in many ways, so that after that I set apart a day, now and then, to fast and devote myself more to prayer. I gained more strength and my appetite began to improve, and always the day after fasting I felt stronger than the day before. A year from this time, I was in Adams County. There were different ones exercising faith, to be healed, who had great faith in fasting. I set apart Thursday as my weekly fast day, that being the first day after God so marvelously raised me by His power, and I have been observing it ever since. Sometimes fasting all day, then again I eat one meal. In this way I regained my physical strength and appetite the most. To God be all the praise for leading me in such a glorious way. I realize in making these sacrifices that I received much more power with God and man, and He reveals His precious truths to

me more wonderfully. If we have a will to do anything for God and His glory, He will wonderfully bless and help us. I have fasted whole days, and did not so much as get hungry, or had the least desire for temporal food, because He filled me so full of His divine presence and of the "peace that passeth all understanding." I remained about this place for a few weeks, but I did not go to see all my friends for I felt in the Spirit that they did not believe I was doing right in leaving my family. When I would go to visit such families, I could not tarry long, I could feel it, and it affected me so much that I felt I would rather go off to myself in prayer. Jesus said: "And when ye come into a house salute it. And if the house be worthy let your peace come upon it; but if it be not worthy, let your peace return to you." Some may laugh at me, but God is my witness, I tell you the truth, I have experienced this as never before, as visiting is the principal part of my work. But even in Greencastle, I could not go to visit families as I did in former years. Then visiting was not my work, but since it has become my mission, I go as lead by the Spirit, and generally wait for an invitation or some one to direct me. I remember very well that once I went to visit a friend, not because I felt impressed to go, but more from a sense of duty. It was late in the evening so I stayed all night. I was treated very cooly by the man of the house. I slept but little that night, and could not eat breakfast next morning. I cannot describe my feelings, but I just felt as though something was drawing me away so that I trembled from head to foot. I got ready to start; the lady of the house insisted on my staying with them, but I told her it was impossible, I could have no rest or peace there. When I had gotten some distance from the house I sat down and read in my Bible and prayed. I felt better and my peace returned to me again, so I could go on my way rejoicing. Matt. x: 13, was fulfilled in me, praise God. Righteousness shall go

before him, and shall set us in the way of his steps. Psa. LXXXV: 13.

Shortly after this I went to visit a cousin of mine, a widow lady. I had not seen her for twenty years. She received me joyfully. I remained a day and a night with her, and she was much interested in hearing my experience. She believed and could understand God's dealings with me, and seemed much benefitted and encouraged. She was trying to live a christian life, but acknowledged that she did not live up to her privileges in Christ. But she encouraged my work very much, and how that cheered my poor heart that with all the discouragements I met with the Lord would still lead me to many who gave me a kind word. When I started she walked with me a little ways, and invited me to come to see her whenever I could. She gave me one dollar and asked God's blessing on my work.

I received a letter from my oldest daughter, saying that Ellie was so homesick for me sometimes that she would cry and fret, that she did not know what to do to comfort her. You may know how that made my heart ache for her. All I could do was to take it to the Lord in prayer and lay my burden at his feet. I wrote to them as comforting as I could, and told them to be reconciled to the will of God. I prayed that they might see and understand that it was the Lord's will to leave them, to give all the honor and praise to Him. He did not answer my prayer.

May 28th, I returned to Williamson, and here my heart was made to praise God for the privilege of meeting those dear brothers and sisters. On Sabbath we met together at Brother W——— to hold a prayer meeting. Before meeting Sister Kissel and I took a walk along the creek for a season of prayer. The Lord met us there and we were both filled with power. This sister is also one of God's chosen vessels. She had been sick and the Lord healed her, not medicine. She is always at the fountain drinking, and so continually filled with the Spirit. We had a most glorious meeting;

some powerful prayers were offered, and some glorious testimonies given, and the joy of the Lord seemed to flow from heart to heart, and tears of gratitude for His wonderful goodness and mercy toward the children of men. I was so wonderfully filled with the glory of the Lord that I received more than ordinary strength of body from that day on. After meeting I walked two and a half miles. I visited a good many families during my stay. Sister Lotesbaugh had a very sore ankle. It was so swollen it looked as if it might open, and pained her very much. I asked her if she could believe it would come all right, if I would anoint it in the name of the Lord. She said that she would try, and so I did, and she soon felt relief. It was not long until her faith was tested, but she began to pray and ask for more faith, and soon the pain left entirely, it got all right, and she has never felt anything since, as she has several times told me.

I received another letter from my family stating that as mother could not remain with them they thought they could live cheaper by breaking up house-keeping, as then they would have no rent to pay, and each one was old enough to live out and do for themselves. I answered that it was all right to me, that the Lord would provide for me as He had redeemed my soul and body for His own purpose. Yet I felt very sad amid these trying circumstances. I tell you, it was like plucking out a right eye, or cutting off a right arm; but I well knew that no one but those who had had the experience of it themselves could sympathize with me.

June 15th, I came to Marion, and visited about twelve families. With some I spent very happy hours in testifying to what the Lord had done for me. I was lead uuexpectedly to visit a family who seemed to take a special interest in me; and as I related my personal experience he began taking notes and wrote an article for the paper, telling of my work. After this I was requested by the Editor of the "Highway" to write out my experience for that magazine. I felt my

weakness and inability very much, but as the way had again opened to do some work for Jesus in this direction, I felt like doing what I could, and asking God's blessing and help to do it to His honor and glory. I was very much strengthened by this act of obedience. As the Lord led me from one step to the other, I ceased not to cry "Holiness unto the Lord." "A highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness." Isa. xxxv: 8. I am so glad that I am walking on the highway. The lions may come near the path and roar at the Saints, but he can not get on the way of true holiness; for as soon as we tell him to get behind us, that the Blood of Jesus cleanseth us from all sin, off he goes, and we can sing:

"The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment,
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go, for all his paths are peace."

June 28th, I returned home after an absence of ten weeks, I found the children well and glad to see me. Only three of the children were in Greencastle now, for the home was broken up. It was surely distressing to me as I could have very little pleasure in even talking to them, as of course, each one had their work to do, and I could feel that I was not welcome to remain with them but a short time, for some of them treated me very coldly. It went hard with my youngest child Ellie, as she did not like her place very much. I tried to comfort her all I could, and told her that there would soon be a better way opened for her, that she should have patience and the Lord would provide a better home. I told her that she knew I could not remain with her now, that I must obey the Lord. She remarked: "Yes Mother, if I only had a good place, so that I could feel at home, then I would be satisfied." I was put to praying as I never did before, but my Heavenly Father heard my cries and my supplications in their behalf in a short time. Now I will

tell you how the Lord brought about another plan to convince them and others that it was not possible for me to work to help to maintain them. Sarah was living out and had enough to do, and could not make me some clothing I badly needed. I used to do a great deal of sewing for my family and others when I was able, and I now thought that it would not be hard on my arms to work on the sewing machine. But let me tell you the truth, my dear readers, as I was making the second piece I was compelled to stop, I got so very sick that I had to just drop it, and do what the Lord wanted me to do, and my daughter finished it for me. From that time on my arms got so bad that I could not possibly do any of my sewing or washing for over a year, and few would believe what I suffered in my arms from my elbows down to the ends of my fingers, and I had no strength or power to lift or do anything with them, worth speaking of. They pained so that I could hardly lift a cup of coffee to my lips, and I had to have assistance in putting on and taking off my clothes. I did not gain any flesh in them, as on my body, but yet I still traveled on, doing my blessed Master's work. I have often wandered since how I got along, but God always prepared the way and He does it yet. They have been improving much the last six months. I received much persecution on this line. Some said I was just too lazy to work, but if they had wanted to be honest they could have seen it by the looks of my poor bony hands and arms. But some people will not acknowledge the truth if they do see it. But God's grace was sufficient for every day and trial.

One minister said that I might come to see them but his wife should not do any washing for me, that I was just as able to wash as she was. But what was that to me when I knew God was on my side and would raise up friends for me that would stand up for me and the cause of Christ. But while at home this time, it semed that God in His great mercy had opened up a way for me. A good sister wrote

for me to come to Millbrook, as she had a desire to see me, and believed that I might do some good there. I remained just one week at Greencastle. Some asked if I was not getting tired of this way of living? I told them I had no reason to get tired when the Lord was rewarding me so wonderfully for working for Him, and I tried to convince them from God's word. Some believed and some did not. So, of course, it made division. Some said they could not see why I could not remain at home and make my children happy and comfortable, so that they might have my company in place of strangers. I answered that it was God's plan, now that He had provided another way for me, and it was my business to walk in *His* ways, not *mine*, and I could not go contrary to His commands, that I was fully convinced that I was doing right and they should examine themselves according to the word, to see if they were all right before God. As for me, they did not need to trouble themselves as God is the avenger of all, and who could lay anything to the charge of God, they should just have patience to see the salvation of the Lord and in time to come it would prove itself. Thank God, He has brought it to pass, so that many of my former acquaintances have said that they never saw me look so well. Some said I looked younger now than I did fifteen years ago. How dare any one deny the power of God? As I got ready to start, my daughter asked me when I thought I would be back. But I could not answer that question. I was not my own and just as God would direct and lead me I would follow. As I am walking with God, my ears are ever open to Him, and when I hear his voice I know it from the voice of a stranger. Jesus says: "I am the good Shepherd, and I know my sheep and am known of mine." John x: 14. I am glad that I have found such a good Shepherd who cares for me. I know that I am His and He is mine, and to Him be all the glory and praise, Amen.

July 5th, we started to go to Millbrook. I first went to see Jennie Sowerbeck and Mr. Lowres, as they all had a desire to see me. They received me gladly and requested me to start a prayer meeting at the houses. A general interest was manifested and the young people turned out well. It was right in the midst of harvest, and the evenings were short, but the meetings became more interesting. After a few evenings we moved it over to Brother Burkholder's, as they had a larger house. Brother B——— was sick, he had been lying a week with a fever, but we started the meeting and I told him to have faith in God and He would restore him. He was well in a short time, and the meetings still grew better, and our faith was much strengthened and the Spirit of the Lord was convincing many of sin. But yet, sinners are never ready to come to Jesus, as the enemy shows them so many inducements to draw them away from seeking Christ. There were to be different excursions to the "Park" and many were induced to go, and they stiffened their necks and seemed fully determined not to yield, but yet we kept on praying for them. There were but four of us who took an active part in the meetings, but then several young sisters were revived and they took up their cross and spoke for Jesus, and we kept up the meeting for two weeks, and God honored our work of faith and labor of love, and we were all filled with the Spirit, so that we had many shouts of praise. I was wonderfully blest in holding this meeting, as this was the first one I had ever conducted myself. One night I was so wrought upon for poor, dying souls that I lay for sometime with no strength to speak, only I seemed to be talking silently to the Lord. My soul yearned after the living God, and I was shut up with God and was wonderfully alone, so that I did not want anyone to come near me or even speak to me, for I did not want to be disturbed. The Spirit seemed to beckon me away into some secret place, but as yet I was not able to get away. We had the meeting in the

school house then, and I told them just to leave me there alone with God all night, but they would not consent to that, so they tarried awhile. They got me on my feet, but oh, the agony and pain it gave me when they would move me, whenever I was wrought upon in that way, for souls. O, it was a Gethsemane to me every time. I never was in such agony for my own sins as I have been for the salvation of others since I have come into this experience. If it need be I could at anytime lay down my life for one soul. The friends tried to assist me home, but that I could not endure, my arms were so sore and painful, and my whole body in fact, so that I thought I would sink every step I took. The Lord helped me, but I was thankful when the house was reached. I was not able to get up stairs, so just lay on the lounge until 11 o'clock next day, then I eat some dinner. Again and again have I gone under the Blood, and was thus led into closer communion and sweeter fellowship. I was fully determined to give up everything that might hinder me from doing God's will or from winning souls to Christ. In a few nights afterwards I was so filled with the glory of God that the school house seemed to be holy and lighted up with the presence of the Lord, and I had wonderful manifestations of His divine power. I met with some bitter persecutions by teaching this doctrine of divine faith healing, but yet God was on my side. Sister Burkholder had been suffering for some years with a lump in her breast. It was growing larger and pained her very much at times. I talked to her about giving it over to the Lord and trust Him to remove it. She did, and I anointed it in the name of the Lord according to Jas. v: 14–15, and it is about all removed and does not trouble her any more. It greatly increased her faith and she has been wonderfully saved. I have been with them more than three weeks and she and her husband have claimed sanctification, and they not only profess it but they *live* it. I have not found another family who are as devoted as they are in their daily lives. They boldly stand

up for "holiness unto the Lord," and they are getting more confirmed in the faith and are very zealous in every good work. It has been a very pleasant home for me, and we have had very many precious seasons of song and prayer together, morning and evening, and I have been much edified and strengthened. They told me they had received much light and understanding in regard to living a holy and devoted life, and in walking by faith in regard to the physical as well as the spiritual man, for we must resist ailments the same as temptations. The Lord has been teaching me this lesson more every day, that we must always have faith before the evidence. It is so precious to learn these blessed truths of the Master, and when we are following, desiring to know His sweet will, how willing He is to teach us. Since I have been in this house-hold of faith, we have greatly enjoyed one another's society. But in my travels I find very many families who differ very much ; they are not of one mind and heart. Many are unequally yoked together, and that will make division. Many will tell me if this or that were not in the way we might better serve the Lord. But I find that each one of God's children has their trials and hindrances, but let me tell you that after we cut loose from these obstacles we see differently from what we did. As I have learned, they are not hindrances to us, but they are all for our especial benefit to bring us nearer the Lord; and then He teaches us that it was nothing but our own stubborn will, as we wanted to enjoy all these blessings in our own way. Just as long as we remain in this state God will not give us the full enjoyment of the glorious blessings He has in store for us. Just look when Daniel was willing to be cast into the lion's den to convince those idolaters of God's power. Don't you see how wonderfully God saved him, and many others we might refer to, but we pass on. Our God is unchangeable and has the same power as then, and my heart is filled with praises to God that when he bade me go, I was ready. But I knew that I was so very poor

and ignorant, and knew that I would not have the sanction of the church, but the Lord told me He would look after all my spiritual and temporal wants. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and *all these things* shall be added unto you." When I decided to go, I did not know where, I asked the Lord to teach me where He wanted me, believing the Lord knows just where He wants His laborers. Ever since I have always been conscious of the Lord Jesus Christ telling me to go, and never has the shadow of a doubt crossed my mind but that God called me to the work I am engaged in. I am trusting in the living God who supplies me with food and raiment and all that I need from day to day, although many have been watching me to see what I would do, as they knew that I had no money. Praise the Lord, you may watch and try to hedge up my way and talk all you like about it, God knows my heart; that I am sincere in the matter. I looked up to God and He has wonderfully led me, and provided for me so that where one door would close another would be open, so that I have never been idle, always plenty to do as "the harvest is great and the laborers are few." But we must first give ourselves, and our interests to Him and his service, before we are ready to go into his vineyard to work, for He wants earnest, zealous workers. We must be first cleansed from all envy, and pride, and self-will, and be conformed to His good will and spirit; from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit must we be cleansed, so there may be left no imbred sin or carnality, so we may be holy and pure, because He is holy and the work of God is holy and good, and it is necessary for us to be likewise before we start out in such a holy work.

August 4th, 1883, I came to Quincy, but the impression was on me not to tarry long, as they would not receive me. I just visited a few families, then I was led by the Spirit to go about two miles farther to a Miss Catherine Gossert. Here I found a very pleasant home, and another door was

open to me in the school house at Blue Rock. She went with me to visit and I made it known, and after visiting eight families that day I began to feel that there were many kind hearts open to me. We remained with some of them to partake of their hospitality, and we found them pleasant places of repose in the warm weather and our still weak bodies. Many of their hearts were made to burn with love to God, while we sat together telling them how God had saved me by His power, even from the very jaws of death. I went to Mr. Harbaugh's and they treated me with all the kindness they could, as it seemed to be a home for weary pilgrims to rest. Then I went to Mr. Reslers, they had a very sick daughter, and were very glad to have me come to bring them the glad tidings of great joy. I talked to all of them, and especially to the sick daughter as she felt she had not been living close to Jesus. I sang and prayed with her, and she was blessed, so that she praised the Lord, and felt much better every way. I endeavored to persuade her to have faith in God to restore her, but yet she had not faith enough to do away with the medicine. They thanked me very much for what I had done for them. Mrs. Resler remarked that I had done more for them than their minister. I love to do such errands of mercy for the dear Lord. I was there one day when Dr. Snively came. They introduced me to him, and when he learned that I was the lady who had been healed by faith he wanted to know how that was brought about. He remained quite a while to hear me tell of my healing, and then remarked, "If only more could have that faith." He encouraged me to go on in this good work and hoped that I would do much good. He said that he had tried to live a christian once, but had too many temptations, so that he did not hold out. I told him that was a great mistake on his part, that he did not trust the Lord to keep him; for He is always more willing to keep us than we are to be kept; I told him that as he was a physician and was called to visit the sick chamber so often, how

he might lead many to Christ, how much he might use his influence in the service of the Master; and then when he did give medicine he could ask God to bless the means to the restoration of the patient.

I have often thought how useful physicians might be. But they are just like many others, they are spiritually blind, and they are not willing to open the door of their hearts, so that God's light may shine in. If our eye is single, then our whole body is full of light; then we can look into the law of light and liberty of the truth that is contained in the Gospel of Christ Jesus.

August 15th. This evening we had meeting; and the house was full and many could not get in. Some were prejudiced against me—thought a woman ought not to speak in public. I find more or less of this everywhere; but I leave it all with the Lord as there is a day coming when these things will be made right. I feel that some good seed was sown, during those six nights of our stay, that will be like bread cast upon the waters to be gathered after many days. God will not let a true testimony for Jesus be lost. He will watch and water it, as it seemeth good in his sight. It is my greatest glory to bear witness for Jesus. I know I can not give account of such scores of souls as many do, yet I could tell of a good many. I do not pretend to keep the number but leave that for the Lord to do. None of us is able to tell just who is saved, as many start but do not hold out to the end; they go back into the world and their last state is worse than the first. Christ tells of ten that were cleansed. When he looked around, He said: "Were there not ten cleansed, where are the nine." So there was but one who returned to give glory to God. We have no account of the nine ever coming back. I have found many such, some claimed the blessing of healing, and others were partially healed, but failed to patiently do the will of God in all things, that they might receive the promise. We dare not cast away our confidence which hath great recompense of

reward. One lady, in Ohio, who had been a great sufferer from different deseases, but principally from spinal affection, and had been in this state for nine years, being compelled to wear a steel brace, wrote to me of her troubles. We kept up a correspondence for eighteen months. She opened her heart to me, and according to her writings, I had placed great confidence in her as a spiritual sister, and was much interested in her, and I gave her all the instruction I could by the aid of the Holy Spirit. We set apart times to pray for her, and finally she lay aside her medicine. She asked about her brace, and I told her she must lay it aside and trust the Lord. She did so and was wonderfully blest and strengthened and began to improve very fast. But her greatest trouble was to bear witness to what the Lord was doing for her. She said she was once so tempted she thought she would rather be sick all her life-time than to go out and do as I was doing. I told her that the enemy was just trying to get the victory over her, that the Lord did not require that of everyone, but that she must be willing to come in His way, and then He would show her what she should do. She wanted me to pray for her, and as she was a poor widow, like myself, she asked prayer that God would bless her in temporal things. The Lord did hear and answer prayer, and she was restored so that she was able to do her own work, and walk two miles to church, and even in a temporal way she was comfortably provided for. I urged her to write out her experience to put in my book, but she would not do that because she feared persecution. If any one ever wants to get the victory in either faith-healing or sanctification they dare not fear that, but let it come, God will help us conquer. The Blood overcomes our sins, and our testimony helps us to overcome the world. Can we expect anything else when Christ was persecuted? "The servant is not above the Lord."

This sister failed to answer my letters at last. I could not understand it for she was always so punctual. I resolved

to write once more, but waited sometime for a reply. To my surprise she had taken sick again and sent for an earthly physician after the Lord had done so much for her. She did not write anything encouraging, and I could tell she was not so full of the Spirit as before. She even requested me not to keep any of her letters as she had destroyed most of mine. I wrote again but received no answer. Glory to God, I am not ashamed to tell what Jesus has done for me, nor afraid of all the arrows that Satan can shoot at me, because I hide behind the cross and the devil can not get there. That is the trouble with so many professed christians. Satan makes them afraid of the cross, and without the cross there is no crown. "Must Jesus bear the cross alone and all the world go free?" When we get out of this big self, into Christ, then we delight to bear the cross for our blessed Redeemer. When we take it up and lay it on our shoulder, Jesus bears the weight of it. So then, it is no longer a a burden, but a pleasure. We must live and walk in the Spirit of self-denial; then we will grow stronger and stronger and bear much fruit to the honor and glory of God.

I remained in this part of the country about two weeks. I made twenty-five visits along the mountains and in the country. Many more had invited me to come to see them but the time was drawing near for camp-meeting. During this time I spent many happy hours in carrying the Gospel to the houses, and I do thank God that I was this winter permitted to meet with these people, and it was a glorious soul-feast to me, as the Lord seemed to direct.

I started up to the Forge, November 11th. I first stopped near the "White Mill," at Mr. Meanzer's, who had been ill for five months. He had been poisoned with paint and had no use of his limbs. He had not been a christian before, but this chastisement had led him to seek the Lord. He had prayed and believed that his sins were pardoned, but got a brighter evidence after we had sung and prayed

together. I visited him after this, to encourage him, and he tried to exercise faith to be healed, but was not clear enough to lay aside medicine. While I was there he began to use his limbs, and walked a little if assisted, and fed himself, where before he could not move his limbs at all. Then I went to Mr. Hasler's, and one of them went with me to try to get the school house. We had meetings, several nights, which were well attended. But I had to do nearly all the singing and praying, as there were few who would take up the cross. They thought it made too much dirt in the school house, so the people opened their houses. Much interest was manifested and the Holy Spirit took hold of some hearts and they asked to be prayed for. The houses were too small, and being invited to come over near Blue Rock, we opened the meetings there. Some U. B. members lived here and things went better. The manifestations were glorious, the members were much revived, so that some said they never had received such blessings before. Some backsliders were reclaimed, though we would have had better results could we have had a more convenient place to hold meetings, as the houses were too small for large gatherings. Thank God, that He honored my labors among these people, and I gained more in bodily strength than since I was healed. Some told me there was no use to go to such people, I could do them no good; but the Lord had not said so and I took no notice of it. They are just the kind of people that He wants to save if they are only willing to come. The command was: "Go ye into *all the world* and preach my gospel" and "whosoever will, may come," rich or poor, high or low, learned or ignorant. I do bless God for a free salvation, and I mean to go on whereever the Lord leads me. I am so happy in Jesus, because He fills my soul with his love, and therefore, I love to work wherever He leads. All glory to His dear name! Amen.

"'Tis a heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
And the Angels could do nothing more
Than to fall at his feet
And the story repeat,
And the lover of Sinners adore."

I returned to Mr. Burkholder's, and on August 20th, we started for Mount Zion Camp, and oh, how my heart was filled with joy and gladness to have this glorious privilege. For the first time in my life I met with God's children in a beautiful grove. It seemed that I had gotten into heaven below, to be permitted to go to such a meeting. I had always been bowed down with so many infirmities and other things as to be deprived of this privilege, but now the Lord had loosed me from my bonds so that I felt as a free child before God. Since he has set me at perfect liberty by his supreme power, my soul is all in a flame of love and gratitude, because He has been so mindful of me, and to think how unworthy I am. Oh, I want to be sitting at the Master's feet to bathe them in tears of joy and gladness, and love and praise Him more and more, for He is my Sun and my shield. By day and by night I want to be found praising his adorable name, for enjoying all these purer blessings, to hear all the glowing testimonies that were given in these meetings. I was cheered to hear that some had reached the land of Canaan, others were longing to go up by faith and possess it. Whosoever will may enter in. Jesus is the only resting place of the christians faith; but many do not enter in because of unbelief. Many seek it in their own way, but will only find it down at the feet of Jesus. All through the christian life it is the same as at the beginning. His blessings become ours through simple faith, not because we deserve them or work for them. Yes, He is the true resting place; and oh, what peace and rest it brings to our souls. And this continuous resting of the soul on Him will result in the bestowal of all promised blessings. We will get more and more confirmed in them as we advance in faith

and obedience. Christ must be our treasure, and faith makes the treasure our own. Having Christ, we have all things, so we are bidden to ask and receive that our joy may be full.

On the 22d of August, one year since I was healed, I spent the day in fasting and prayer. God knows how often I went into the grove, alone during this camp, to pour out my soul to God in prayer for His ministers and people, that they might see the great need of a full salvation; that He might endow them with power from on high to preach heart purity and holy living; and I do thank God that so many hearts were cheered to hear words of counsel and experience from many christian workers. My tongue could not express my thanks to God for the precious times of refreshing that came to all assembled, and this evening we had a pentecostal shower while seeing souls born into the kingdom of God. I received a fresh anointing of the Holy Spirit that gave strength to soul and body, and I realized that I was in the healing stream that gave life to soul and body. O, I am resting so sweetly in Jesus.

"O, God, let all my life declare
How happy all Thy servants are,
How far above mere earthly things,
How pure when washed in Jesus blood,
How intimately one with God,
A heaven-born race of priests and kings."

August 26th, I had a letter from my daughter, Sarah, stating that she was leaving Greencastle, to go to Williamsport, to live with Mrs. Cheston, who had formerly resided in Greencastle. My daughter had lived with them several years, and now that her husband was dead, she wrote for Sarah to come. She went and was much pleased with her new home, and before she was there long she found a good home for Ellie, and she went down in three weeks. I was so thankful for this, as Ellie was getting so attached to Sarah in my absence. After camp, I went to Greencastle, to see Ellie, before she left, as there was none of my family there

except Willie and Ellie. The latter had felt quite lost since Sarah had left. Ellie went down and both got along remarkably well. In a few months the M. E. Church started a meeting, and the first penitent they had was Ellie; and the next night they went to a private house to a holiness meeting and Ellie was wonderfully blest. Sarah told me that the old brethren and sisters said they never saw such a bright conversion, as she was only 13 years old. She wrote to me: "O Mother, I have good news to tell you. I have found Jesus, He is so precious to my soul. O, He is so sweet and glorious." That is over two years now, and she has been faithful. She often writes and tells me what the Lord has been doing for her. I just had a letter from her this week in which she said, "I am still trying to be a good girl, and it is such a comfort for me to go to God in prayer, I delight in the prayer and class meeting." My oldest daughter claimed the blessing of sanctification over two years ago, and they all speak of their spiritual growth, and they are determined, by the grace of God, to prove faithful, and God is blessing them in every way. They enjoy reasonable health. I feel very much indebted to my kind Heavenly Father for being so mindful of them, for He has heard and answered my prayer, in their behalf. I can not see why so many, in my own church, have any reason to censure me, and even publicly ridicule me in the papers for the work God has called me to do, in which I am sincere. God knows that when I was with them I was no help, rather a charge to them, or, at least, part of the time. They are now released from any responsibility, all well provided for, and blest of God, after being convinced that it was my duty now rather to obey God and do what He gave me to do, as they saw that I was blest in the spiritual work more than in the temporal. And God so wonderfully supplied my every need, and they could not help but be convinced that it was the work of the Lord. Why my old friends in the church should turn their sympathies and prayers, I am not able to

to say; only I believe if they were sincere and would take God's word and search it and find out if they could justify themselves in doing so, they would be convinced that they have enough to do to look at themselves. No one can say that I scattered my family. They did it on their own responsibility. I wanted them to try to keep up a home, and I thought, after I was first healed, that I could be with them at times and help them along. But as I have told you, I could not after the strength of my arms was taken. I tell you the truth, I could not have possibly cooked my own meals, so what was I to do about it when they were not agreed to do so? My skirts were clear. But I believe if they had kept up a home it would not have been as much of a stumbling block to some people, and certainly it would have been pleasanter for me when I did go to see them. Since I have been more confirmed and established in the faith, I could have been with them sometimes, for several weeks, and if I were able I could have helped them in many things, that I could not do the first two years. I do assure you I felt sad enough to see them all go so far West; yet I told them to ask the Lord about it, and they said they had, and I prayed over it, and I began to see the hand of the Lord in it all, and it has proved itself since, and I feel perfectly satisfied about it. "All things work together for good to them that love God." But there are so many who profess to be christians, but they have no patience to wait to see whether their trials will be for their good or not, just because they are trusting in themselves more than in God. I feel that my family is just as safe out in the West as if they were here, because God is there the same as here, and God has a people there as well as here, and it is such a privilege that I can pray for them, and I have laid them all down at the feet of Jesus. When I write, I send the letters in the name of Jesus, and intrust them to His care to carry them safely there, and pray that they may be accompanied by the Holy Spirit, and be a blessing to them. And I rest satisfied that

He will do so, because He says so, and I know that I am abiding in His word. When I ask I believe that I receive it according to His good will, and, therefore, I rest in all those blessed promises. Henceforth the life I live in the flesh shall be by the faith of the Son of God, "who loved me and gave Himself for me." This is the beginning of a new and blessed life, but a most bright and happy beginning it is. It is no mere illusion; no mere passing deception of the mind, but a great and glorious reality. It is all based upon Christ's finished work, and upon God's own word. When we have experienced it for ourselves we cannot be deceived respecting it. When the foundation stone has been rightly laid, it cannot be said that the work of building the house is completed. The foundation of the spiritual temple has been laid, now the temple must be reared. So it is with the temple of mine. After I had been healed the foundation stone had been laid, then there was much to do as it had become a perfect wreck. Every member of it was out of repair; but I gave it all over to Jesus, He had undertaken my case, and it was not too hard for Him. Just as the very first act of faith in Him brought the healing power, and I claimed Him as my healer, and I could see Him bearing my sickness the same as my sins, so since that He has wonderfully rebuilt this temple of mine, so that the walls are getting stronger and stronger. It was required of me to follow Jesus all this time, but as you see I went straight forward from strength to strength. I let nothing hinder me, and did everything according to the ability that He gave me. My faith was severely tested at times, but I counted the work done according to the promise. I kept praising God every step of the way and gave Him all the glory, but I had to walk out on the naked word of God day after day; each time Jesus brought me out more than conqueror and continued to give the assurance that He would keep that which I had committed to His charge. I have always been wonderfully blest and strengthened, in

both soul and body, by exercising publicly. I do not claim to preach, but only talk on experience, and teach divine faith-healing, and true holiness of life, and the Lord is still revealing more of His precious truths to me. The more I talk of His wonderful love, and tell what He has done for me, the more He gives to tell. I do not know where to begin, because it is so wondrous. "The *half* was never told." It is written: "Ye are the light of the world," and we must let our light shine "before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven." To Him be all the glory that He gives me strength to take long walks, and it is a delightful exercise to me. I often go along singing and praising the Lord that He has done such things for me. "Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's." Psa. CIII: 5. He has surely satisfied my mouth with good things so that my lips can sound forth His praise. In a few weeks I will be fifty years old. How wonderfully Jesus has repaired this temple, and closed up the breaches. Truly my youth is renewed like the eagle's. If any illness comes upon me from taking cold or any other cause I rejoice in being able to submit it to the Physician who healeth all my diseases, and He has never yet failed me. Let me tell you, dear friends of Jesus, that this brings me very near to Him, and I am restored in a very short time. Oh, who would not spend and be spent in His service when it is such a delight? And then He gives strength, guidance, consolation and growth in grace. In Him I live, move, and have my being; wonder of wonders! It is now about three years and six months since these wonderful blessings became mine. I have given in this book the full record of my life of faith for one year, as it would make it too lengthy to give the whole, but I will add a few extracts of the second year.

Since my healing I have visited over eight hundred families, and I have been at one thousand religious services,

many of which I conducted. If I had my accounts with me I could tell how much money the Lord has given me to supply my needs. I always had enough, but it was all the Lords, and just as I am blest I give to the support of the Gospel and other benevolent causes. Dear friends, those of you who could not understand this work of the Lord, we think this ought to convince you that it has been no vain thing and device of my own to leave my family and travel from place to place as I have been doing, trusting God for all my help and strength. Do you think I would have been so blessed spiritually and temporally, if the Lord had not been in it? And to convince you further, just consider how wonderfully He has restored this poor, weak body that was broken down with so many infirmities for so many years. Dare you deny that it has been the power of God unto salvation to them that believe? I think if you will come over with me to 1 Cor.: 13 Chapter, and read it carefully, and see what pure love to God will do, I believe that you will say, Amen. You know that the word teaches that charity is the bond of perfection, and Paul says: "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of Angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." Then he tells us what it will do: "Charity beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things." "And now abideth faith, hope and charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity." Oh, let us have love for each other, so we may all come in the unity of the Spirit to contend earnestly for the faith once delivered unto the Saints. How grand it is when brethren dwell together in love, endeavoring to build each other up. We cannot all see and feel alike, nor understand alike, therefore we must have charity for each other. Se let us have more love, more joy to condescend to love each other, to fulfill the joy of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. "But now, being made free from sin and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end, everlasting

life." Since God has so wonderfully enlarged my heart to be a partaker of the fullness of His love, so that my whole being is taken up for God, I am filled full of faith and the Holy Ghost. He has made me free from sin and sickness and the many cares and sorrows to which in former years I was subjected. Glory to His dear name, that He has set me free from all those things. "And if the Son shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed." I feel that I have been set free indeed; therefore, I am a true servant of God, to bring forth fruit unto holiness, and at the end eternal life. Up to this time I had never attended a "Holiness Convention." I had heard of them, but nothing very favorable. Some said that these holiness people were selfish, and that they were better than those who claimed this blessing. I did not say very much about it; my heart longed to go, but my circumstances were never such that I could. I did not see the "*Highway*" until after I was healed. It seemed that God had His own way of leading me out into the light and liberty of the truth that is contained in the Gospel. It seemed that many of those things were kept hidden from me for a length of time, yet God was teaching me in His own good way. When I did get the "*Highway*," how my heart was cheered with the glowing testimonies given in it. Some people who have plenty of such reading are not enough interested in it to give it to their neighbors to read. They do not think how much good seed they might sow that way. After I began to get the "*Highway*" and "*Words of Faith*" and many other good books and tracts, that teach holiness and faith-healing, I gave them to others to read, and I have distributed a great many tracts of various kinds that teach how to live holy lives and abstain from bad habits, such as tobacco. I do think that a very filthy habit for any one who professes to be a follower of Christ. When I come into the presence of those who use it, I think how offensive it is to me, and how abomniable must it be to a Holy God. And to think that ministers of the Gospel will

stoop so low as to use the filthy weed and spend their money for that which is not bread. I spoke to one, who used it pretty freely, about abstaining from it. He told me that he could not do without it. I told him to ask God to help him, to ask in faith, believing that He would take away the desire. But he answered me indignantly, that God never told him not to use it. The very idea of such an ungrateful heart in the ministry, when we cannot think or do anything without asking God to help us. But it is conclusive evidence when one talks that way, that they want their own way and they are not willing to be governed by the laws of God's word; for He says: Any one that shall defile the temple of God, Him shall God destroy. Our bodies are the temple of God, and when He is so pure and holy how can you conscientiously say that He will dwell in it unless it be first cleansed from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit. Can any one think that such a filthy weed as tobacco is pure, when it makes even one's breath offensive to those around him? The teaching of God's word is: "Whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus," "Whether ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." "Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin." Just consider how much you hurt your influence over many whom you might otherwise lead in the way of light and life.

Do you know that a man's private example speaks louder and exerts a greater influence over those who know him than any sermon he can preach? Now when we have been enlightened to know these things, and then indulge in any sin, it does not matter in what way, we close the door of our heart and prevent divine influence from coming in, for divine light and love can only enter and abide in the heart that is thoroughly cleansed from all sin and worldly mindedness. I have talked to many in the church about pride and all improper habits that many practice in the church, which are not becoming to christians and which the Bible strictly

forbids, and many will acknowledge that they do not feel good over these things, and they know that they ought to deny themselves more, but then older and better christians do it. Why will our ministers practice these things? Just look at them and their families. They dress so fashionably and go to picnics and excursions; and when they can do these things why can't we? They profess to be good and do what is right. Now dear ministers of the gospel, I admit that I can not speak and write as you who have more learning, but yet I am not afraid to tell you the truth, because I am not seeking honor for myself, but only to honor and glorify Him who has sent me. Therefore I bear witness for Him, and I feel a great responsibility resting upon me to help others in this good way. A certain Jew, named Apollos, came to Ephesus. This man was instructed in the way of the Lord, for "he was an eloquent man and mighty in the Scriptures," as many of to-day are, yet he only knew the baptism of John. He knew nothing of the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and yet he began to speak boldly in the synagogue; whom, when Aquilla and Priscilla had heard, they took him unto them, and expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly. They perceived that he did not have the power of the Holy Ghost, and it was not such spiritual food as was needed. It was only the milk of the Word, and they had need of strong meat, for milk belongeth only unto babes in Christ. Apollos could only preach as far as his experience went, for we can not preach what we do not possess ourselves, and if we should try to do it, it will have no influence, for we must live what we profess or it will be a dead letter. Here we learn that a sanctified layman and his wife led this young and eloquent preacher into christian perfection. I have the experience of a Presbyterian minister, Mr. C. C. Lathrop, who was a man of high rank and great ambition. He went forth into the great world of activity bent on winning fame and fortune. He says he had been schooled in strict orthodoxy, for he had

early in life connected himself with the old school Presbyterian Church, in the South, and with zeal was trying to work out his soul's salvation in a justified state. He struggled with temptation, for his heart was full of pride, avarice and ambition, and an obdurate will rendered his spiritual life often feeble and obscure. Conscious of his defects and possessing an earnest desire to overcome them and be useful in his day and generation, great depression seized him, and an earnest longing to be delivered from this life. In the language of Paul he would cry out in agony: "O wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" How many are laboring under this yoke of bondage. Oh, you who want to come out of bondage and be free, Christ is able to make you free from this body of sin and death.

This man had a longing to come over, but Satan tempted him, as he said that he had settled down and that now there was no better way, he must just grin and bear it as best he could, for he knew not the power of an overcoming faith, or that perfect love that casteth out fear. He had heard and read of a "higher life," and "purity of heart," and "full salvation," but he attributed them to fanaticism, peculiar temperament, methodistical educatiou, etc. He did not believe it was for all to enjoy, certainly not for one of his temper of fire and will of steel. He has a strong prejudice against the views taught as to living without sin. As to being holy, he thought that would be impossible in this life. Through the wisdom of God he was brought into correspondence with a young lady of the Methodist Church, who was an earnest advocate and a consistent follower of this doctrine. She first brought these blessed truths home to his heart by quoting Scripture, and so forcibly sustained them that he was driven to searching God's Word in the knowledge of which he prided himself as having long thoroughly studied and expounded as a Bible class teacher and lay-preacher to endeavor to refute her views and maintain his consistency. This

effort resulted in surprise to him, and deeply impressed him as to how frequent and forcible were the teachings of God's Word in reference to holiness as he never had seen it before. His armor was shattered and his judgment convicted by the arrows of God's truth, sent by her unerring hand. He was induced to attend the meetings of Mrs. Palmer and others, for the promotion of holiness, in which he received much light and benefit, and was under this educating process until 1871. As president of the Young Men's Christian Association of Newark, N. J., he was requested to permit the use of their rooms in which to hold a convention for holiness. More out of respect for their sincerity in the views of those requesting it than sympathy with them, he granted it; but he was prevented from attending all but two of the sessions. He went to the first—mainly from christian courtesy and curiosity, but convinced of the truth as it is in God's Word, he went from that place a wounded and distressed man, with a consciousness of truth, but with a terrible rebellion against its consequences being wrought upon his mind. That evening he attended the convention in the Franklin Street M. E. Church, determined to avoid notice as much as possible. As he was sitting, listening to the experiences given, he was undergoing a struggle. The Holy Spirit was bringing home to him thoughts that he was unwilling to fully accept for his intellectual belief was captured now. In the corner of the house, nearly opposite to him, there arose a tall and comely colored woman, with a radiant face. He had once entertained a strong prejudice, in accordance with the views of his church, against women speaking in public. He was just like many others who oppose women speaking in the church. I find plenty of them. If they would only get out of self and in to Christ, I think they would be cured, as this man was. But I must tell you how God humbled his proud heart to be willing to be taught of those humble women. He says he had once the feeling of a Southerner as to colored people taking a lead in anything, but now he was

instantly absorbed in her fascinating and thrilling narrative. She stated that she had been prevented from giving her experience in the morning session, when he was absent, but was impressed to speak now. Don't you see how God was working to his interest, so that the things he most despised were used by Him who takes the weak things to confound the mighty? He says, when he heard this colored woman speak—Amanda Smith knows what her power is—God was pleased to use her experience. She closed by singing in her inimitable manner the hymn: "When I survey the wondrous cross, on which the prince of glory died," with the chorus," "Oh, I'm clinging to the cross." That seemed to have such a power and influence over him that it broke down every barrier. With the boldness, characteristic of his nature, regardless of consequences, he at once came forward and avowed his convictions and expressed his determination to obtain, by the grace of God, the experience of the doctrine as taught in that Convention. He relates that for days after, he had severe struggles with the adversary. His orthodoxy, his church associations, his business relations, and his social surroundings were all used to deter him from entering in just then. Another lady, educated in the same views that he was now convinced of, was sent by the spirit to him, and he was greatly aided by her teaching and letters. By her own experience she was enabled to help him to remove difficulties, and to encourage as one educated in a different theology might never have been instrumental in doing. God made her a great blessing then and since to him in advancing him in this divine life. "God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform." A Presbyterian, opposed to women teaching, considering himself wise in theology, and strong in his convictions, loving and proud of his church, brought down so low as to be taught by three humble women whom God chose to bring him more fully to himself. Read 1 Cor.: 27–31. But yet, he says, there were great lessons for him to learn. It was

just the beginning of a grand and happy life of usefulness in the churches as one of God's servants. Then he but began to learn what full trust was, that Jesus was able to save to the uttermost, and that His blood cleanses us from all sin. I have read many of his writings and find him an earnest advocate of faith-healing and true holiness. Would to God that many more of the ministers and lay-members would be aroused from their lethargy, so that they might arise from the dead, that Christ might quicken them by His Holy Spirit to give them light nnd understanding. But as long as they do like this man, depend on their own light and education, God will not reveal this glorious light to them. We must humble ourselves as a little child, or we shall in nowise enter the kingdom of heaven. That is very plain teaching, as we all can see, with our own eyes, how humble a little child is, and how it loves its father and mother, and what love and simple confidence and trust that little child has in those parents. How it trusts them to feed and clothe it, and if it gets sick, it trusts them to take care of it, and it does not fear anything so long as it is in their care. What a lesson the faith of the child ought to teach us who profess to love God. Ought we not to ask for more of that faith that saves us from sin and keeps us unto the perfect day, when our Heavenly Father is much more willing to give us good gifts than we are to give them to our children? "Ask and ye shall receive; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you." Matt. VII: 8. I trust that some of you, when you read these pages, may be longing to be free from this great man of sin, that Paul speaks of, and cry out to God to save you from all sin, and not rest until you get out from under the yoke of imbred sin. I believe that most of you hate it, and feel that it pollutes your whole being, and it is disqualifying you for the work of the Lord, which if you are honest, you will confess. It fills your heart with bitterness, so that you often feel moody and fretful, and often indulge in feelings of

enmity toward those who have wronged you. We well know that it is the lot of all of us to have these trials, but let me tell you, if that old man is cast out, with his deeds, then we can love our greatest enemies. I just feel that I could do anything for any of those who have spoken evil of me for righteousness' sake. As long as we have not such a forgiving spirit, we have not the mind of Christ, and there is some sin lurking deep in the soul, and nothing can destroy the power of imbred sin, or end the war in our members, or bring complete rest to the soul, but the Blood of Jesus and the baptism of the Holy Ghost. O, you dear Ministers of the Holy Gospel, commence to lay the foundation broad and deep, and take your "Confession of Faith" and prove from its teachings, if you should not accept the doctrine of entire sanctification, and see if you will not be convinced of your imperfections; then you will know that you are not fully qualified for the ministry, and that your preaching is without power; that it does not spring from a heart-felt experience of the cleansing Blood of Jesus. O, man of God, as you have avowed before God and the church to lead and teach the flock and feed the sheep, and you do not possess this power and heart-cleansing, how can you feed the sheep when you are not able to endure strong meat yourself? O, consider your responsibility as the Shepherd of the sheep. God says through his prophet: "Woe be unto the pastors that destroy and scatter the sheep of my pasture! Therefore, thus saith the Lord God of Israel, against the pastors that feed my people: Ye have scattered my flock, and driven them away, and have not visited them; behold, I will visit upon you the evil of your doings, saith the Lord." Jeremiah XXIII: 1–2. We have witnessed that upon many of the pastors of to-day God has visited the evil of their doings; and yet some of them are eloquent speakers and are highly esteemed in the church. Some of them would not accept holiness, nor believe that we could live a holy life, but God knows their hearts and their evil doings

are made manifest. Behold, many of the flock are scattered because of them, and Christ is brought to an open shame, and how the church must suffer, because of such stumbling-stones. This should teach us the great need of heart purity and the baptism of power to overcome our evil nature. "He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and I will be his God, and he shall be my Son." Rev. XXI: 7. But what is it to overcome sin? Does it mean one sin? No, it means to overcome *all* sin, not one and retain another. If we ask in faith God will give grace to overcome all sin. "He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things." Rom. VIII: 32. Glory be to His dear name, He will ever give us grace and power to overcome the world, if we are willing to accept heart-purity and holiness; for every true follower of Christ "purifieth himself even as He is pure." How can anyone deny that this means holy living? We are to love the Lord with all our heart and with all our soul, and with all our mind, and with all our strength. Mark XII: 30. This takes in every member and faculty. When a man loves God so there will be no impure spot in his heart with which he can retain any imbred sin, or indulge in any known disobedience, because we are born of God, born of the Spirit or from above. We have passed from death unto life, having the washing of regeneration and the renewing of the Holy Ghost. In this state our souls enjoy the witness of the Spirit: "For we have not received the Spirit of bondage again to fear; but we have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father." And we know we are God's true children "because we keep His commandments and do those things that are pleasing in His sight." And as long as we remain in this state, we keep from voluntarily committing sin, because we hate it and flee from it as from a viper; we shun the very appearance of sin, great or small, because constantly living in the Spirit of self-denial, we keep up a constant

and close communion with God, and our motives and actions are all governed by the divine spirit, and as the heart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth our souls after God, after the deep things of God, that we may be able to comprehend, with all Saints, the length and breadth of His love, that we may have more of the mind that was in His dear Son, so that we may be prepared for labor or sacrifice for God and the salvation of souls in any part of the world, and for any length of time, as He may direct. And then there is a fulfillment of the law of perfect love to God, so that we do not desire our own will, in any thing. In all this, I do not claim that we are not liable to make mistakes and err in judgment, and the latter may lead us to an error in practice, through defective knowledge, so that the most holy soul is made to more completely depend on the Blood of the everlasting covenant. We must obey all His precept, be governed by His teaching, and sing every moment, "Lord, I need the merit of thy death." Dear reader, if you have obtained this mighty fullness, Oh, remain in the cleansing stream; and you who have not, why not NOW.

October 6th, I started to go to Shippensburg, as the Holiness Convention was to commence in a few weeks, at Maunsville. I expected to visit some relatives and if the Lord had anything else for me to do, I was willing to do it. While at Maunsville I heard of a place up at the mountain, called "Fiddler's Green." It had been a very wicked place at one time, but a mighty awakening had taken hold of the people. I was told of a Mr. Coy who had been afflicted for several years, and who had been a great sufferer; but during this time he was converted and seemed to be a very earnest christian from that time on. I felt impressed to go up in the Spirit of the Lord, and another sister accompanied me, as I did not know the road. It was about three miles. We walked, stopping to visit two families that day, and remained all night. The next day I went to see the sick man, and I soon found him to be full of the Spirit. I

urged him to accept the promise in James v: 14–16, and he began to reason as many others, that perhaps it was not God's will. I told him that these promises were the same as those concerning salvation, and it was an act of obedience to God to claim Christ, our healer for the body, the same as for the soul. It was not long until he made the decision. He had great faith in the anointing, and believed that the prayer of faith would save the sick and the Lord would raise him up, and if he had committed sins, they should be forgiven him. He had no learning but a good memory, and if anything was read to him he would not forget it. We often find such people with more faith than those who are educated, for they have nothing to depend on but the Lord. This man had a bad limb, and had not walked without crutches for more than three years. He just took me at my word as I told him how wonderfully I had been raised from a bed of death. He laid aside his medicines and stepped out on the word of God. I give his experience as taken from the "*Highway*:"

"For the glory of God I feel like giving my experience through the columns of the *Highway*, hoping it may help some who read it to claim Christ as their complete Saviour, to heal them both soul and body. When a boy, between ten and fourteen years, my left limb became very sore. Above the ankle was an opening that discharged freely. My limb was swollen to the knee, and what I suffered for two years I cannot describe. It then healed and I had the use of it again. At that time God called me. His Holy Spirit strove with me, but I could not yield. I continued to live in sin. At the age of eighteen the pain in my limb returned, and was so severe that the bone opened. A physician examined it and pronounced it inflammatory rheumatism of the marrow. The pain would grow less at times and then worse again. At this time I had a female doctor, by the name of Mary Burns. After she had bathed my limb three times it got much better. She was a good woman and had much faith. Since then she has passed over the river. I was well from that time on, until Sep-

tember 1881, when the pain returned, worse than at any previous time. I was obliged to take to bed, and remained there one year; was in such pain all the time that I could scarcely be moved to have my bed made. Tongue cannot express what I suffered. I do not like to think of it now; but, oh! how thankful I am to my Heavenly Father that He spared my life; that His Holy Spirit still followed me, and at last I became willing to give my heart to Him. I had five different physicians examine me; not one could help me. My suffering continued, and in connection with my great bodily suffering, was an aching void within. Oh! the agony of soul, nothing but the Blood of Jesus could heal that wound. I had been a great sinner for years, and now on my sick bed, as soon as the lamp was put out at night, I could see denons around my bed in the form of men and women. I had a look into that place of torment. Such terrible looking beings I never saw. What a horrible pit that must be! I shudder to think of it now. Dear sinner, if you read these lines think what an awful thing it would be to be lost forever, and have to go to that place of torment "where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched." Oh, that these words might touch your heart and cause you to flee the wrath to come before it is too late. If you do not, remember, O, remember "God will laugh at your calamity and mock you when your fear cometh." I am so glad for the gift of God's dear Son, and that we may come to Him and be saved without money and without price. When I was in distress I called mightily unto God and He heard me, and brought me up out of a horrible pit and out of the miry clay and placed my feet upon a Rock, put a new song in my mouth, even praises to Him. I give glory to His holy name for what He has done for me. Although I prayed and wrestled for six months, and was in great agony both in soul and body, the great peace and joy I have to-day far more than pays for all I suffered. Some good brethren came to see me and tried to comfort me. Rev. D. R. Burkholder was one, and oh! how I rejoiced to see him come. One night my distress was so great that I wrestled all night until 3 o'clock in the morning until I became unconscious. When I knew myself I was sitting up singing at the top of my voice: "Happy Day, when Jesus washed my sins away." I praise God to-day that my

load of sin was taken away. That was just one year from the time I had taken sick, and I have been drinking freely ever since. Dear reader, I have become a new man, and it is no wonder, for I have put off the old man with his deeds, and put on the new man, Christ Jesus; old things had passed away indeed and all things become new.

Nearly one year ago I heard of Miss Carrie Judd, who had been healed in answer to prayer, and wrote to her. She replied that at a certain time (telling me the hour) she would pray for me. Some brothers and sisters met with me, and we had a season of prayer at the same time. The Lord met with us in great power, and I received such a blessing as never before, and from that time forward enjoyed very much of the love and presence of my blessed Master, but did not have sufficient faith to believe that I would be healed just then. I still had to use crutches until the 1st of October, 1884, when Mrs. Mary A. Glaser, who had been healed in answer to prayer, visited me. She came to me full of faith, and gave me much good instruction and urged me to take hold of Christ by faith, and told me that as I would believe, strength would be given. She said I must lay away my crutches, for as long as I used them, I was trusting in the arm of flesh; I must trust God *entirely* and walk by faith. I laid the crutches away and used a small staff for awhile as my limb was very weak, it also being affected by atrophy, up to my body, and from my feet to my knees it was very much swollen. There were four running sores and a number of little bones came out, two about an inch in length. Mrs. Glaser prayed with me and anointed me with oil, in the name of the Lord, according to James v: 14. The Lord was very near to us, and I felt the healing go through my soul and body. The pain and soreness in my limb began to leave me, the swelling went down, the sore places began to heal and I felt new strength coming into my limbs. In less than two weeks after I was anointed, I walked to Mainsville, to meeting and back, a distance of three miles, without crutches. Mrs. Glaser visited me three times, and anointed me twice, and to-day I can stand on my limb, the sores are all healed up, and I am gaining in flesh, until I weigh within two ponnds as much as I ever did. I can now work every day. When Mrs. Glaser first visited me my limb, below the knee, measured six inches, and in two

months from that time when she was to see me last, it measured ten inches, having gained so much in flesh in that time. Since my conversion I have had a great desire to work for the salvation of souls. In my affliction I could not. I was poor, and could not go any place without walking, unless some one would take me. Now, since God in His great love and mercy has restored me to health again, I want to do all I can for Him, and ask an interest in the prayers of God's people, that I may be faithful and useful.

Now, dear readers, I have given you my experience, and I trust it may do some good. Should any read this who are skeptical, I would say to you, lay aside your skepticism and have faith in God, for He alone helped me up and saved me, and He can save all who come to Him. To the suffering ones I want to say—take your sickness to the Lord, in prayer, and if you can only believe He will heal all your diseases as well as forgive all your iniquities."

Your brother in the Lord,

CHRISTIAN COY.

SCOTLAND, PA.

I visited a good many families along that mountain, to carry them glad tidings of great joy, to tell them that Jesus was such a wonderful Savior, "able to save unto the uttermost." These people are poor in this world's goods, but yet some of them are rich in Christ, and I find more happiness and contentment among some of them than among those who claim to be more civilized and live in plenty. What made these poor people so happy, was that they were waiting upon the Lord by going regularly to the means of grace. Some of them did not have very comfortable clothes to wear, but they went, rain or shine, to wait upon the Lord. They went with a pure motive and were filled with the Spirit, so that they could sing and pray and talk in the Spirit. No doubt they waited on God at home around the family altar, and in their closets, and they taught their children to fear the Lord. I do not think I ever met children who were more interested in Sabbath Schools than they were. The Lord wonderfully blest and strengthened me,

because he lead me there by His own gentle hand. I received plenty of persecution for going up there, but glory to God, that did not hurt a hair of my head. They also talked about Christ because He was found eating with publicans and sinners. He said: "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance." Some were so much displeased about my going up there that they wrote to my family that I was up among those people; that I had walked three or four miles, and if I was able to do that I could go home and keep house. They were trying to turn my children against me. I gave it all over to the Lord, and He wonderfully helped me to bear it, because I was obeying His voice. Glory be to His most adorable name, He is mighty to save and strong to deliver us out of every trouble. He is a "very present help in time of trouble." Though ten thousand hosts should gather aronnd me to try to destroy me, I would trust in God to save me, because He is mighty in power, and able to save us from all danger, so that when we are born of God "no man is able to pluck us out of His hand."

I returned to attend the Convention which began, I think on the 11th of October, commencing on Saturday evening and closing on Wednesday evening. My heart was filled with joy that words cannot express to have such a glorious privilege to meet with those dear people who came filled with faith and the Holy Ghost. The meeting was good all through, and the power of God was manifested. Seven professed to claim the blessing of sanctification, and several were converted. Jesus was in the midst, and Jesus Himself was the one central truth which each humble worker in His name sought to bring before the assembled congregation, and most preciously did the Lord own and bless all of these gatherings with the sweet solemnity and sacred hush of His loving presence. Seed was sown which we are sure will bring forth fruit, which shall remain fruit for eternity; for it is even our own God who giveth the increase. He has

raised us by his own power and permitted us to view much of His blessed workings during the past year of our life that we never expected to be permitted to see. In His great love He has been so merciful to us, and we trust Him to increase our expectation that we may yet look for still larger blessings from Him whose mighty hand is not shortened that it cannot save, nor His ear of love heavy that he cannot hear. He is so ready and willing to save all who will come to Him. Whosoever will, may come to this cleansing fountain, for He says: "Blessed are they that keep His testimonies and that seek Him with the whole heart." Psa. CIX: 2. But He requires the whole heart, soul, mind, and strength, and He is able to keep that which is committed to Him. It is wonderful how He does care for us, if we trust Him. Not a hair of our heads can fall without His notice.

I remained about here a short time after the Convention and was permitted to visit Mrs. Wallace. She is an energetic worker in the Holiness movement, and opens her house for a holiness meeting every Thursday afternoon. Many requests for prayer come into this meeting, and God has honored her labor of love in the promotion of this cause. During the meeting her faith had been tested so that she feared she could not attend, as her youngest child had been sick for some time and seemed that he was growing worse, every remedy failing. Then I remarked, "you are such a worker for the Lord and can trust Him to do so much for you, why can you not honor Him more by giving this child over into His care. You have been trying many things, now try the Lord once, and prove Him. He will do much more for you." She did so, and took Him to the Lord in prayer, and I also prayed for God to increase her faith, and the child was well in a short time, so that she could take him along to church, and she was much strengthened in her faith. How grand a thing it is to trust *all* to God then He gets all the glory.

About the 1st of November, as nearly as I can tell, as I have no dates with me, I went over to Cleversburg and Leesburg, and was there about four weeks visiting a great many families. I spoke in the U. B. Church several times, where a revival was going on. I found many kind people there and received many words of cheer and encouragement. At Leesburg I met with an intimate friend whom I had not seen for twenty-nine years. She was the lady from Ohio who was with me in 1855, and we had not met since. She had come with me as far as Newville, and as we both had changed names, we did not recognize each other when we met. Little did we think we were the two persons who had travelled together until I spoke of the Ettingers I had met in that locality, who knew my uncles, for that was my maiden name. Then she began to talk of a Mary Ettinger that she had been so well acquainted with, and wondered if she were yet living. I left her talk awhile but my heart began to bound so with gladness that I could keep silent no longer. With joy we embraced each other, and enjoyed each other's company for a few days and nights. Each of us had met with much sorrow and trouble in the years past. Little did we dream in our youthful days of what we might be called to pass through. How well it is that we can not know the future, but God leads us along step by step. Frequently I look back over my life, how it was filled up with sorrow and sadness, and much of the time with great suffering, yet when I reflect I can hardly realize it—all is like a dream. The Lord set me free from everything that bound me, and I have led a blessed, happy life since I left everything and only lean upon God's mighty arm, and rest in what He had done for me in Christ's finished work on the cross. Since then I have come to be a very happy child of God. I rejoice that I have been called to pass through the furnace so often, it has only made my spiritual sky so much brighter.

I was called upon while here to visit a Miss Hersh, who had been sick for a long time, and for one year, because of paralysis, had lost the power of speech, but her mind was clear. I prayed and labored very earnestly with her, if it would be to the glory of God, to restore her, so that she might remain with her family, but if it were not His will to spare her life, that He should unloose her tongue so that she might be able to speak to her family once more. Glory be to His name, He did answer my prayer, and it was done according to our faith. We were there on Friday, and she began to improve from that hour. Her friends were cheered, and thought perhaps she might get well, but that was not the case. On Sabbath she began to talk aloud so as to be heard through the house, but shortly after that she grew worse and died within a week, but it was a great comfort to the family that their mother was permitted to talk once more to them before she departed this life. I found a very pleasant home at Mr. Walters, where I can stop to rest when I am weary. Mrs. Walters is just like a mother to me. I spent a few weeks with them last winter, and we have been corresponding for three years. Ever since I have started out to do evangelistic work, in each locality that I visit God provides a special home for me, where I can stay as long as I remain in that place. To Him be all the glory.

The last week of November, 1884, I received a letter from Edenville, requesting me to come over there, so I closed up my work here for I had promised to go up to Fiddler's Green before I left. I went as I always try to do when I promise. At this time I was very short of money, winter was here, and I needed clothing. I traveled on the cars, and that was expense for me. I did not know where it was to come from, yet I kept waiting for the Lord to supply my every need. I knew His word could not fail. As I went from one place to another I began to receive gifts of money, here and there a little, until I had sufficient to supply all my wants. "Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord,

He is their help and shield." Psa. CXV: 11. I again went on my way rejoicing, to my brother-in-law, William Glaser. They took me to Shippensburg, where I staid two nights and got what I needed. Through my own neglect, I took a very bad cold, and suffered exceedingly with my head, so that I was barely able to get out the next day, yet I made my visit. It was only by the help of the Lord that I was able to be about, and I had to cry mightily to God for strength of body. In the evening I had the assurance I was heard and I began to feel better. Next morning I started to Chambersburg and stopped off there a few days. Mr. Keller was to meet me there and take me to Edensville. They failed to get my mail and I took the hack to Saint Thomas, and the Lord opened the way for me to ride out to the church from there. There was a revival going on. All were surprised to see me for they had heard I had gone West. I remained four weeks and witnessed a good many conversions at the church. At the close of the meeting I went over to Mr. Keller's, nearly two miles away, and they opened their house for a Holiness Meeting, as this sister was enjoying a high state of grace, and was still seeking more. I was with them five nights to conduct the meeting, and we had some glorious seasons. The last evening some of us were filled with the power of His might. It was a time of rejoicing. I shall never forget how we skipped over those icy hills, singing and leaping and praising God on our way home, for it was beautifully moonlight. It seemed like a parting blessing, for I was leaving next morning. For over two years they had been keeping up that meeting once a week, and it has been a source of strength to them. The sister has since been healed of spasms in which she used to lay some time.

I had received a letter to come over to Adams County, to Biglersville, and I arrived there safely, January 2d, 1885. As I am near the close of this book I will give a few details of this trip. Sister Knouss and Rev. Celenberger had written for me to come. I was there seven months, and visited over one hundred families, held meetings at seven different places, and several were trying to exercise faith to be healed. Healing is a little like sanctification, it takes some a good while to understand it. There are so many who look for the feeling and evidence before the faith, and some who have

a bright evidence, but as soon as their faith is tried they get despondent and begin to doubt about it. The great mistake is that when we have taken the Lord for our healer, and have had the witness so plain, then Satan assaults and the body is racked with pain, and tells us "Now, how dare you claim that you are healed when you feel just as bad as ever?" This is just the time when we must resist him as we would a blowing viper, and say the Blood of Jesus saves me now and just act in faith, and believe that it is done. It does not matter how bad we feel, for I have learned it all so well. And then we dare not be discouraged and think of giving up, because if we do Satan will defeat us as he always makes an easy prey of discouraged souls, so that we often fall from the fear of falling. To meet the first of these difficulties it is only necessary to refer to the Scripture declaration and consider that the christian life throughout is one of warfare, and that especially when seated in Heavenly places, in Christ Jesus, we must wrestle against Spiritual enemies whose power and skill to tempt us must doubtless be far superior to any we have heretofore encountered. Temptations generally increase ten-fold in strength after we enter this walk of faith, physical and spiritual, as then it is all faith not sight, and then, certainly, bodily ailments become temptations, the same as Spiritual. We must keep on the whole armor of God, and not be a moment without the shield of faith and the sword of the Spirit, and so keep the enemies under our feet. As I have said, our temptations increase in strength ten-fold after we begin the march, but we must not be discouraged for they will but increase our joy and happiness. I find my happiness ten-fold greater since I began to follow God in faith and obedience. I spent a very happy seven months in Adams County, as I found a number there who are living the higher life, and many who have believed and yet who have not entered in. We had some glorious meetings, some of the brethren and sisters said they had not so felt the power of God for years, and they were much encouraged, and confessed that they had had much light on divine faith-healing as they had not heard it taught until I came. We had many little faith meetings at private houses, and the power of God was manifested and songs of praise went up from many hearts. I was sometimes overcome that there seemed no strength in

me, but then my Savior came so near me, and I could feel the sweet breezes of Heaven coming down over me as the dew on a May morning. What I felt and realized and enjoyed at that time no tongue could express. Eternity will reveal the secret of the Lord, for it cannot be told here. "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him." I have often said, and will say it here, that I found more good, kind people over there than in any place I have ever been. I was treated with so much kindness and respect. As we travel we find good and bad in every place, but in some places they seem to have more faith than in others. So our Master found it as He went about.

I have given you a long outline of my life and walk of faith. I pray that while you read over these broken thoughts, you may overlook all mistakes, as I have done it all in sincerity of heart, to convince you of the mighty power of God, how He has led me all these years, by His Holy Spirit, until at last He brought me to a willingness of mind to leave all my loved ones, take up my bed and press through the multitude and keep telling what great things the Lord has done for me. I ask God to accompany this by His Holy Spirit, so you may read and understand that God moves in many mysterious ways His wonders to perform. When I began I did not expect to make it so lengthy; but the Lord blessed and kept me and the words seemed to multiply as I wrote. I did it all in the hope that it will bring honor and praise to God, to the building up of believers and the salvation of many souls, so that those who profess to know Christ may learn to know His power to save, and that Pastor and people may feel their need of a better experience, and be willing to seek it at any cost. "Bring ye all the tithes into the store-house, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open the windows of Heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

"Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Him
Lost in wonder, love, and praise."

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